WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, June 30, 1936 (cont)

compares the address made by Edward Everett at Gettysburg with that which Lincoln made on the same day. We are all familiar with "a government by the people and for the people," those immortal words spoken by Lincoln in his Gettysburg address. The oration given by Edward Everett was long and eloquent; it was worthy of the great orator, but it is Lincoln's short speech which will live forever. We'er interested in this because of an old steel engraving of Edward Everett which hangs in the Lower Hall.

Wednesday, July 1, 1936 Pleasant

As guests come to the Bar to pay their admissions or to give their orders for luncheon or dinner they are inclined to have a little confidential talk with the Bar Maid. The Bar- Maid. therefore, picks up bits of information on a variety of subjects, and learns something of the personal affairs of our guests. Typicla bits of conversation are as follows:

"I would like to buy a post card of the Longfellow Bed-room. That is the room my husband and I occupied when we came here on our honeymoon eighteen years ago."

"My wife and I are in the song and dance business in New York. But we hate to live in New York. We would much rather live in New England. We're particularly fond of Colonial things and there are many of them to see here. This is a grand place. We wish we could stay a week!"

"These two ladies with me are from British Columbia. They were my bridesmaids when I was married thirty-two years ago and I haven't seen them since. This summer they have come on to spend a few weeks with me and we are having a wonderful time together."

"I'm a New England school teacher, old and retired, but these two young ladies are from California. They've just graduated from college. This is their first trip East and they are thrilled with everything."

Thursday, July 2, 1936 Partly Cloudy

The holiday travel has already begun. It has been reported that 8 different states were pepresented on the license plates of cars parked here today. And there was not a Massachusettes car among them! This goes to show that the summer tourists are on their way from every nook and corner of the United States. They are dressed comfortably for travelling and want to see all points of historic interest. Many of them say, "Yes, indeed, we want to see <u>everything</u>. We've come a long way to see the Wayside Inn and we may never come again. We don't want to miss a single thing!"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, July 3, 1936 Partly cloudy

Dr and Mrs Coulter arrived today. We find them delightful house guests, quiet and considerate, also very much interested in all that concerns the Inn. Dr Coulter remarked that he would enjoy a hostess position here in order to observe the people as they came in, to see their response and enthusiasm. He is keen and alert and has told us much about food. Mrs Coulter talks about their seven months old daughter.

Saturday, July 4, 1936 Pleasant

Early this morning holiday visitors began to arrive and continued to come in large numbers. Toward evening there were many inquiries aoout over night accomadations. Consequently every room, with the exception of a double room, was occupied. Mr and Mrs Zelinski came unexpectedly for the week end. They are old friends and delightful guests.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 5, 1936 Pleasant

Dr and Mrs Coulter journeyed to Harvard, Massachusetts today where they visited the Fruitlands Museums. Fruitlands is the name of the house where Bronson Alcott and his Trancendental philosopher friends tried living on the fruit of the land. They did not approve of eating or using any animal product. Consequently living was very difficult, especially for the women folk and the experiment was not a success. This was in 1843. In the museum are many relics of the period and a fine collection of manuscripts, letters, etc. pertaining to Mr Alcott and his contemporaries. Dr Coulter was interested in the museum from the standpoint of diet; it being one of the early groups having the same fundamental principles as his own present day theory about proper foods. Dr and Mrs Coulter returned to Boston late this afternoon.

Motor trips from Boston and back.

Communicate with the

GRAY LINE,

Hotel Statler, Boston, Mass.

Telephone: Kenmore 4680

Fruitlands

and the

Wayside Museums, Inc.

Recently Incorporated

Founded by Miss Clara Endicott Sears

on PROSPECT HILL,
HARVARD, MASS.

A motor drive of only 30 miles from Boston.

These three museums are situated on land until recently a part of the estate of Miss CLARA ENDICOTT SEARS and opened to the public every day including SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS except MONDAYS

from 12-30 to 6-30 P. M.

— FROM —

May 30th to on or about October 1st
(Open Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 7th)

ADMISSION, 10 CENTS
to each house

TELEPHONE HARVARD 91

"The American Indian Museum"

A notable collection.
Prehistoric Implements.
Specimens of Indian art and industries.

A heroic sized bronze statue of
an Indian
Pumunangwet
"He who Shoots the Stars,"
stands outside the museum
Sculptor PHILIP S. SEARS.

A very beautiful specimen of an Algonquin Village in Miniature is a valuable addition to the Indian Museum.

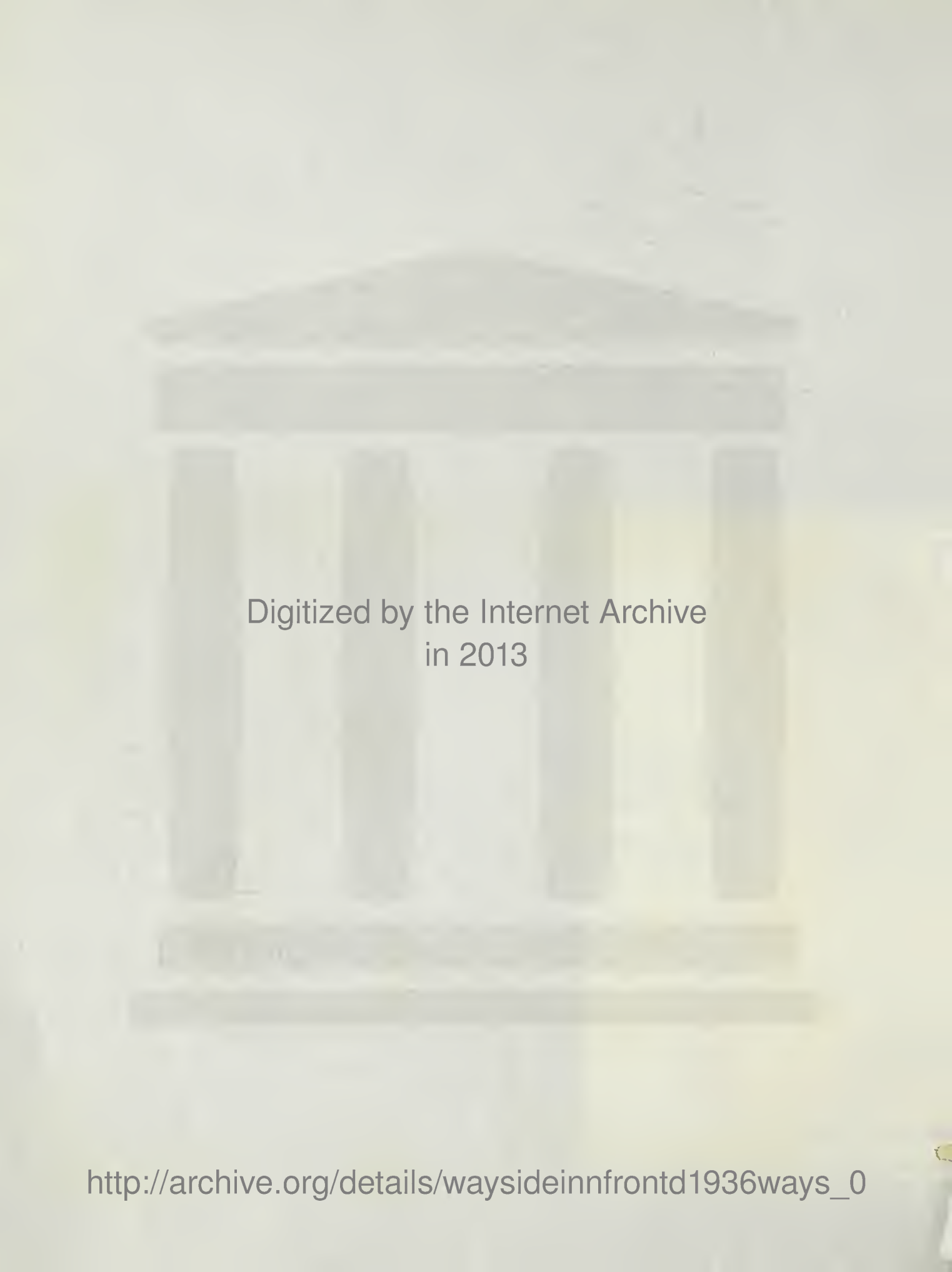
WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, July 6, 1936 Pleasant

"Early American Rooms" is the title of the book Mr. R. H. Kettell expects to publish November 1st. Mr Kettell came today with some pictures of our Bar Room which he expects to incorporate in the book. Several years ago arrangement were made for Mr Nelson Chase and Mr Kettell to do the drawings. The finished water colors are truly fine and quite unusual. The colors are excellent and the characters portrayed are rather stiff and formal yet typical in their costumes of the 18th century. There is a real bar-tender, fat and jolly, and a guest with a long clay pipe sitting on the settle near the fireplace. A picture which resembles Mr Chase's work is found in the July issue of the Antiques magazine.

Clipping from the picture, "The Tobacco Parliament"

Antiques Magazine
July, 1936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WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, July 7, 1936 Cloudy

Mr Everett R Lemon, not Mr Edward R Lemon, appeared today. He told us of the coincidence in names and said that since his initials were the same as those of the previous Wayside Inn landlord, there was much confusion about mail, etc. It seems that Mr Everett R Lemon lived in Framingham when Mr Edward R Lemon owned the Inn. A further strange fact was that both Mr Lemon's had a sister Ella! Mr Everett said that he celebrated his wedding dinner here, 30 years ago. He is living in the West now and making a summer visit in Framingham.

Wednesday, July 8, 1936 Very Warm

This is the time of year when the Register Book in the Bar Room becomes more and more interesting. Even our guests peruse it and exclaim over the number of different states represented by visitors. This being a typical day, the names of a few places given as residence will be recorded.

Webster, New Hamp.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Upland, California	Latonia, Kentucky
Belfast, Ireland	Milwaukee, Wis.
Tampa, Florida	Springfield, Mass.
North Wallerton, England	New York City

Thursday, July 9, 1936 Very Warm

We have a new boy to help in the fron part of the house. He is George Earle, a recent graduate of the Wayside Inn Boys School. George is tall and thin and good-looking, and one particularly nice thing which we have noticed, is and easy, ready smile. He always seems to have it along woth him and it is certain to please the guests. George has a serious side, too. Today he was quoting a verse from the Psalm of Life. It was the fourth stanza.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, July 9, 1936(cont)

"Art is long and Time is fleeting
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave."

Duties of the new boy will include taking meal orders to the pantry, answering phine calls, and questions of the guests. In other words, making himself generally useful to guests and hostesses.

Friday, July 10, 1936 Cloudy and Warm

Tauck Tours have started yheir weekly visits for the season. This is a regular summer tour group. Today there were 53 passengers including 2 Conductors, 2 Chauffeurs, etc. They arrived in time for luncheon and stayed until 3 o'clock. During their short stay all employees of the house were "on their toes" as it were: hostesses must see that their luncheon orders were taken and that they hear the story of the house; waitresses make ready with tables set in the dining room. Last but not least, cooks must have plenty of food prepared.

Saturday, July 11, 1936 Cloudy

We have just had a greeting from the Great Lakes Exposition, being held this summer in Cleveland, Ohio. Miss Adele Nathan stayed over night tonight and told us much about the Pageant called "Parade of the Years" which she directed there. In it some of Mr Ford's old coaches and other things sent from Dearborn were used. Miss Nathan is an expert on early farm implements and has written some books on the subject. She has also directed a movie for the International Harvester Co., etc. We would like to see her books, written for children, which reminds us that it is time to send another list to the library (for hostesses and others interested). The list will include:

Clara Endicott Sears - Bronson Alcott's Fruitlands
Adele Nathan — Iron Horse
The farmed sows his wheat

SAM HILL

(By Jean Schumann)

This locomotive is the old "Satilla" which was built about 1860 by the Rogers Locomotive Works. When former President Hoover was in Dearborn for the "Light's Golden Jubilee," this train carried him.

fast, the saying arose: "He goes like Sam Hill."

This engine is heavily gilded and finished in hardwood.

Three cars have been restored to represent the baggage, smoking, and passenger coaches.

Jean Schumann took this picture of the "Sam Hill" just before its trip to Cleveland.

The name which it now bears, "Sam Hill," was given to it by Mr. Ford. There was an engineer who ran a train on the Michigan Central Railroad through Dearborn when Mr. Ford was young. He drove so

When this picture was taken, "Sam Hill" was on its way to Cleveland. It is now on exhibit in the Wings of a Century exhibition. It will return to Dearborn after the Great Lakes Exposition.

From
The Herald
June 26, 1936

Sunday, July 12, 1936 Pleasant

As a kind of memorial;to our gardner, Mr. William Lee who died in 1935, some hollyhocks have been arranged on the Parlor table. We call them hollyhock dolls. They are regular hollyhock blossoms turned upside down on a flat pewter platter. On the stem which has been cut off short, is attached a small hollyhock bud,sometimes of a contrasting color. These give the effect of quaint, old-fashioned lady dolls, with wide old-fashioned skirts. Every year Mr. Lee used to make hollyhock dolls. We like to continue the thought in the memory of Mr. Lee. He was a dear, friendly gardner. We miss him very much.

Picture of Mr. Lee taken in our garden by a guest, Mrs. Zelinski

Monday, July 13, 1936 Warm

Our guests are not without a sense of humor. They sometimes make bright remarks which bring smiles and laughter. For instance, when the hostess was talking about a foot stove the other day, she added that sometimes foot stoves were made by young men, in the old days, as valentine gifts for their sweethearts. A lady in the group spoke up and said: "A pretty warm valentine, I should think!" In another instance the hostess overheard a small child ask his grandmother what the flax wheel was for. The grandmother replied that it was for making flax seed! When the old wafer iron in the Bar room was being shown to a father and son, it was explained that when the wafer was done, a seal of the United States appeared on it. To make the description clearer to the boy, the hostess said that it would look like a large penny. The father then remarked, "Yes, but my son wouldn't eat it unless it looked like 50 cents!"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, July 14, 1936 Very Warm

This was a very warm day for our guests, Mrs. Clay, Mrs. Kanzler, Miss Josephine and Master Billy Ford. It was too warm to do much except to sit about and try to keep cool ! We hope that the break in their long trip to Maine was restful. In spite of the weather we enjoyed having them here very much. It is always a pleasure to have children in and around the house if only for a few hours stay. We missed the other two children who usually come at this time, Benson and Henry. We expect, however, that they are no longer children, but young men.

Wednesday, July 15, 1936 Cooler

We have wished for a long time that we could know something interesting to tell about the cradle in the Washington Bed-room. It's old, it's made of pine, it has well-worn rockers, but it was just a plain, old cradle, until today. Now there has been a distinguished baby rocked in it. The baby's name is Alan Kerr Whiteleather, who was bron in Berlin, Germany, December 15, 1935. The thing that makes Alan somewhat distinguished is the fact that he is the first and only baby passenger to have come to America on the giant zeppelin "Hindenburg". Our distinguished visitor both laughed and cried during h is stay in the century old cradle. His father is a foreign correspondent of the Associated Press.

The cradle can be seen at the foot of the bed

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, July 16, 1936 Pleasant

A great many of our guests speak of the Edison Institute in Dearborn and the Museum there. Frequently we hear, "I've visited Mr Ford's Museum in Dearborn so I wanted to come here," or "I live in Dtroit and I know the Museum in Dearborn well" or "The Museum in Dearborn is wonderful". Today a typical family group arrived, Mother, Farther daughter and son. The son was about 14 years old and announced that he is a student in the Edison Institute High School in Dearborn. His name is Lynn Smith and he told us that he was formerly a pupil in the Scotch Settlement School. Lynn seemed to know much about antiques. He said, "Sure, I know about most of the things here."

Friday, July 17, 1936 Partly cloudy

Last week we told of our new helper, George Earle, who is getting into the swing of the work very nicely. This noon after George had finished his luncheon, he said: "I've still ten minutes of my noon time. What will I do with it?" It was suggested that he take a walk in the garden. Later we asked George how he liked the garden. This was his reply: "It's lovely. It seems as if you could almost see Longfellow smiling at the flowers". There are lots of lovely flowers in our old fashioned garden now. They make it bright and colorful. Among them are phlox, petunias, forget-me-nots, zinnias, and stock.

Saturday, July 18, 1936 Pleasant

Maps, guide books and such are apt to be scattered around the house these days, when so many of our guests are sight-seeing tourists. We looked into one or two of the guide books and discovered "The Wayside Inn". It was interesting to know what other people say about our Inn and how it is presented. The following is clipped from the booklet called "Fascinating Trips to Historic spots in and about Boston." This is a very nice guide printed by the American Oil Co. for free distribution.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, July 18, 1936(cont)

"The Wayside Inn"

ORIGINALLY called Howe's Tavern and later Red Horse Tavern, in 1863 it was named the "Wayside Inn." It was here that Henry Wadsworth Longfellow wrote the "Tales of a Wayside Inn." The

WAYSIDE INN

house and grounds are now owned and maintained by Mr. Henry Ford. At the gatehouse you will find the stage coach used to bring General LaFayette to Boston for the laying of the cornerstone of Bunker Hill Monument in 1825.

Register, step up to the bar and order your lunch, after which you may wander through the Inn until you are called by the host. After you have eaten in the dining room (built in 1800) walk out through the gardens. You will find the old grist mill interesting and unique. Also, don't fail to visit the Old School House spoken of in the famous poem "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

After you have seen everything on this historic estate get back in the car and visit the old country store. Drive back to Boston over Route 20 to Commonwealth Avenue and Berkeley Street where you turn right crossing Newbury and Boylston Streets. Turning left at St. James Avenue will bring you back to the door of the Hotel Statler.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 19, 1936 Pleasant

The Wayside Inn Diary has been in existance for over seven years. Therefore we think it is time to give a little space in the Diary - to the Diary! Those who have written it during these years have taken the work seriously and conscientiously. They have felt it to be a historical record, a permanent account of the happenings of the Inn in the 20th century. Sometimes the writing of it has seemed to be a difficult task when nothing of outstanding importance has presented itself for diary news. Most of the time, however, it is a pleasure, an enjoyment to feel that the happiness and educational interest derived from the Inn, is being recorded; that an account of daily happenings and routine matters of the present day can be kept. We want others, now and in the future to know what we are thinking and doing here at the dear old Inn to-day and every day.

Not because the Diary has become tedious but rather because it has become somewhat monotonous to its readers, perhaps, do we venture for this week to introduce a little variety. Miss DeMille, and Miss Fisher our hostesses and Mr. George Earle our new young host have been asked tc write what has seemed of special interest to them concerning the Inn on a specified day. Miss De Mille presents her day or page tomorrow

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday July 20, 1936 Pleasant

About noon today fifty youngsters, both girls and boys, attired in matching gray sweaters and shorts, arrived from the Sharilaum and Sherwood Camps in Ware, Massachusetts on their way to Boston. They were told before entering the house to keep together, not to touch a thing, and to listen to every word spoken by the hostess, so consequently were a fine group.

One very bright little boy not much over five years of age informed the hostess as she told of the Revere print of the Boston Massacre, that he had seen one like it in the Book of Knowledge. He also added when the little shoes were shown, that he had seen the footprints of the same little shoes out on the driveway on his way in! This of course caused much laughter among the children. We think he must have absorbed much from his historical trip because of his keen mind and vivid imagination.

At five o'clock eight yellow buses drove into the parking space and over three hundred members of the International Stereotypers' and Electrotypers' Union of North America came to see the Inn. They were directed to the large ballroom where Miss Staples told the history of the Inn in her very pleasant and interesting way and then went thru the rooms looking at the important things she had mentioned in her talk.

For nearly an hour we were rushing here and there answering questions, pointing out pieces, selling cards and books, and then all was quiet.

Miss DeMille

Tuesday, July 21, 1936 Pleasant

There is much to be found on the Antiques page of the Boston Evening Transcript on Saturday evening; much that adds to our knowledge of Antiques. When we picked up the Transcript of Saturday, July 18th we were surprised to find at the top of the page the familiar picture of Lord Timothy Dexter's house in Newburyport, Massachusetts. We have one of the same prints (colored) in our Bar-room. The Transcript says that the Historical Society of Newburyport is holding an exhibition of Dexter relics there this summer. Further on the page we found the notice of several other Antique exhibitions. Outstanding among them are the exhibitions in Newport, Rhode-Island in commemoration of Rhode Island's Tercentenary

Tuesday, July 21, continued

year, and the very fine display at Robinson Hall in Cambridge in connection with the Harvard Tercentenary.

A Saturday Transcript Feature

ANTIQUES

By William Germain Dooley

Monument to the Historic Braggart of Early Newburyport

A View of the Mansion of the Late "Lord" Timothy Dexter, High Street, Newburyport, in 1810. The House Is Still Standing, Without the Colossal Wooden Statues, Which Include Such Famous Men as King George (IV), Napoleon, Washington, Hancock, Louis XVI, Lord Nelson. Second Figure from the Right Is the Modest "Lord" Dexter Himself, With the Inscription: "I Am the Greatest Philosopher in the Western World." This Illustration Is Reproduced by the Courtesy of the Newburyport Historical Society

Wednesday, July 22, 1936 Fair

A lady came in late this evening and asked if she might have dinner. It seems that she had traveled for five hours and had avoided all roadside stands so as to have a good appetite when she arrived here. After the dinner she remarked that the corn bread at the table was so much like that which her grandmother made. "The dinner", she said, "was the most typically old fashioned that she ever had and it was worth driving four hours to get.

George Earle

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, July 23, 1936 Cloudy

Guests often tell us more about things of historical interest in our own vicinity than we know ourselves! Recently some of our guests spoke very enthusiastically of The Wayside in Concord. This was Nataniel Hawthorne's home for twelve years. The Alcotts lived in the house previously and during Revolutionary times, advancing British soldiers passed by its door. In later years it became the home of Margaret Sidney (Lothrop) author of the Five Little Peppers. In the present day Margaret M. Lothrop, daughter of Margaret Sidney is the charming hostess of the house. She greets you as cordially as a friend rather than a stranger and in a natural, easy manner makes you feel well acquainted with the authors who once lived there. She has many of the manuscripts and writings associated with the house which give you insight into the personalities of Alcott and Hawthorne. She points to the narrow stairway where Louisa Alcott and her sisters played Pilgrims Progress. You climb to the Tower which Mr. Hawthorne added as a retreat and seclusion for his literary study. A pilgrimage was made from the Wayside Inn in Sudbury to the Wayside in Concord to-day.

HAWTHORNE'S STANDING DESK IN HIS TOWER
THE WAYSIDE CONCORD MASSACHUSETTS

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, July 24, 1936 Cloudy

A mingled scent of bayberry and ocean breezes was brought to our inland Inn today by a lady who makes bayberry candles. She was one of a group being shown through the Inn and upon seeing the candle mold in the Kitchen very modestly but entertainingly told her story while hostess and guests listened with great interest. She gathers her own berries from some island near Atlantic City, boils them and skins off the fragrant wax which rises to the surgace. The wicks are tied to skewers and dipped in the hot wax until of the right thickness. The skewers are balanced between dippings upon the backs of two chairs in the good old fashioned way. The finished product green and sweet smelling she gives away at Christmas time to her friends.

Miss Fisher

Saturday, July 25, 1936 Very pleasant

While 50 or 60 Massachusetts people were holding a meeting in St. Petersburg, Florida to-day, 275 winter residents of St. Petersburg from Massachusetts were holding a summer reunion at the Wayside Inn. The reunion consisted of a luncheon served at 12:30 in the large dining room followed by a business and entertainment session in the large ball-room. During the business meeting the President of the group Mr. Laurence Campbell spoke of the fine time which the members were having at the Wayside Inn. He said that everything was fine - the day, the food, the service, the house; everything. After which statement there was loud applause! If we can judge the good time had by the guests by the length of time they stayed, then we know that they enjoyed their day. Members of the Massachusetts Tourist Society, for that is the name of the organization, began to arrive early in the morning. They walked about the gounds, visited the school house, were shown through the Inn and made themselves generally at home until late in the afternoon. Wayside Inn personel who had worked from early morning till late afternoon said that they were tired but pleased in having one of the largest days of the season.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 26, 1936 Pleasant

"Give a man leisure and you
will find out his real instincts"

This quotation caught our eye and made us think about many people who spend their leisure at Wayside Inn. Especially at this time of year. Every day you will see a Father, Mother and children arrive at the front door. Its Fathers vacation; its vacation time for the children and last but not least, its a rest and change for Mother. The whole family has been given leisure.

"Give a man leisure and you
will find out his real instincts"

According to the above quotation then, the families we see at the Wayside Inn at this time of year, instinctively want to spend their leisure in a worth while way. They want to see places where history has been made; find out how their forefathers lived; learn about economic conditions of a previous century. In other words we are pleased to learn that so many people, when given leisure, want to spend it in this profitable manner.

Monday, July 27, 1936 Pleasant

The fame of Wayside Inn blueberry pie is spreading far and wide. One of the waitresses tells us that a lady, who was having dinner here the other day, said that when she was up in Maine this summer she heard about our blueberry pie - "I heard that you served perfectly wonderful blueberry pie. Thats why I stopped here. I wanted some of it." After our guest had finished a generous piece, Mary asked her if the pie had reached her expectations. "Indeed it has" - she said. It has been noticed that when guests are ordering luncheon or dinner from our menu, blueberry pie is a favorite. Frequently we hear - "I want the blueberry pie" or "May I have the blueberry pie?" or "Goodie, we can have blueberry pie!"

Tuesday July 28, 1936 Pleasant

Ex-governor and Mrs. Ely were recent guests. They came unanounced and modestly asked for luncheon. But they were soon "discovered" by hostesses and guests. Several guests shook hands withthe ex-governor and others chatted with him. Mrs. Ely said that they liked to come here but since the other road, Route 9, had been put in between Boston and Worcester, they usually followed it instead of coming this way, by Route 20. "But", she added, "today we made a special effort to come and have lunch with you."

Wednesday, July 29, 1936 Pleasant

The Harvard Tercentenary Exhibition which opened this week at Robinson Hall in Cambridge is without doubt the finest collection of early Americana seen in New England for many years and as several accounts of it have stated, it is the first, last and will probably be the only opportunity of seeing many of the items displayed. We were particularly interested in "A westerly view of the Colleges in Cambridge, New England 1768" by Paul Revere. The chest or cupboard of oak belonging to John Eliot, the apostle to the Indians is worthy of note. The "great salt" - a beautiful silver dish, bequeathed to the college in 1644 is on display. Several items reminded us of things we have at the Inn, a fire bucket marked "No. 22 College 1802", a grease or slut lamp, a Tinder Pistol, a Carver chair, wooden or "Treen" ware of the 17th century etc.

MADE BY A PRESIDENT

Chair made about 1740 by Edward Holyoke and shown in Harvard Tercentenary show.

Thursday, July 30, 1936 Pleasant

We gleaned a littel information tonight from a kindly, elderly gentleman who told us why old fire buckets were always made of leather. He said that as the fire buckets were passed along down the line from one many to another a bucket finally reached the man nearest the fire. He was instructed to throw the water on the fire, then drop the empty bucket as quickly as possible. This was done in order to save time, ofcourse. But when the bucket dropped to the ground, if made of leather, it wouldn't bread or crack. Furthermore it couldn't harm anyone or aything it might hit! Our gentleman guest said: "If the bucket should happen to hit you on the head it would be a nice soft hit! "

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, July 31, 1936 Pleasant

We didn't expect this to be an especially busy day, but it turned out to be so! Altogether we served 250 people in the dining room and accomodated 16 guests for overnight. At noon time the Tauck Tours arrived with their usual bus load. Late in the afternoon a bus brought a group of 18 from Peabody College in Nashville, Tenn. In the meantime there were many regular tourists to see the house. A rushing business of selling books and post cards was done over the old Bar. Just at dinner time overnight guests, coming in twos and threes seemed to arrive all at the same time. The hostesses needed wings to fly from front door to pantry and up and down stairs again'.

Saturday, Aug. 1, 1936 Pleasant

Tid-bits of conversation overheard by a hostess.

"I've been wanting to come here for twenty or twenty-five years and I've enjoyed every minute"

An elderly maiden lady. " People don't believe me when I say I've had beaus. But I have and I've dance at the Wayside Inn with them - up in the old Ball Room.

Lady coming down stairs with old coat hanger in her hand, "My friend can't get up stairs so I'm bringing this down to show to her."

"We've been in all the historical places around Boston and this the most interesting of all".

"Don't know whether I'll be here again but I'll send lots of friends"

Gentleman eating Inding Pudding: "Now I know what made our forefathers strong".

"I've been here many times and feel kind of at home here now.

"The flowers all through the house are lovely"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 2, 1936 Pleasant

Flowers from our gardens are the source of much favorable comment. People exclaim about the large bouquets seen around the house. One little old lady kept hovering around a large bunch of flowers in the Parlor. "My", she said, "Thats the loveliest thing I've seen." She turned to another guest, a stranger, "Why", she exclaimed, "did you ever see anything more beautiful?" "I've raised snow on the mountain but I've never seen any as gorgeous as that!" Finally our little lady sat down in a chair nearby and lingered close to the flowers, Another remark came forth. "Against that window and in that jar - its perfect!" The particular combination of which our guest spoke was made up of vari colored gladicli, snow on the mountain and white phlox in a dark brown Bennington pitcher.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, August 3, 1936 Pleasant

It is always fun to compare notes with those who enjoy the same interests. We were pleased when two ladies, after having lunch here, informed us that they were from Wiggins Old Tavern in Northampton, Mass. One of them is the old store "keeper" and the other lady sells antiques there. Mr Wiggins, owner of the Northampton Hotel, plans to establish a colonial village. He already has a country store and a tavern. We recognized two more ladies today who were lunching here as being hostesses from Miss Sears "Fruitlands" in Harvard, Mass. An attractive young lady came to the bar after dinner a short time ago and told us that she is a helper in a tea room at Gill, Mass. called the Red Barn. Still another young lady gave us an interesting account of her work in historical research at Williamsburg, Va.

Tuesday, August 4, 1936 Showers

Miss Fisher has gathered in some interesting bits of information from our guests during the past week. When showing the Pistol-tinder in our old kitchen she was told that Dunhill, the famous tobacco firm in London, is making copies of the old Pistol-tinder box. Recently these Dunhill reproduction lighters appeared in an exclusive shop in Hollywood. Joan Crawford bought them all. Ole Bull's picture in the parlor brought forth the information from a nurse, one of our guests, that she had taken care of Paul Kouhanski, Polish violinist. Mr Kouhanski was given a Stradivarius violin worth $40,000. It was given to him by the English Royal family. It formerly belonged to Ole Bull and is the very violin which Ole Bull is holding in his hand in our picture. Mr Kouhanski died two years ago. Our guest said that he used to lie in bed, look at the violin but had no strength to play.

Pleasant

Wednesday, August 5, 1936

The reader may think it unnecessary or out of keeping to write in the Diary about historical places other than the Wayside Inn. In the summer time, however, we have more opportunity to visit other historical places. We hear our guests speak of them frequently. We like to see them for ourselves that we may discuss them intelligently with our guests. This week we have visited the Pioneer Village in Salem, Mass. Calvin Coolidge, after a visit there said: "It would be wholesome to think more

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday August 5, 1936(cont)

of these things. It would reduce complaint and increase contentment." The village is made up of crude little buildings such as were built by the very first settlers in New England. There are three types of shelter, the dug-out, the wigwam and the thatched roof cottage. The only house which did not look a bit foreign to our eye was the Governor's house. All had a large fireplace but were sparsely furnished of tables and chairs. Of great interest was the typical Puritan garden where only plants useful in cooking or medicine were planted. About the village one sees evidences of the old industries, the pit for log sawing, the brick kiln, and apparatus for salt making. The pillory and stocks required by law in Massachusetts settlements stand in the village square.

The Pillory and Stocks in the Village Square

Interior of Wigwam

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, August 6, 1936 Pleasant

Mrs Hurst was a sprightly little lady with gray hair and a broad smile. She seemed so interested and beamed at our discriptions of all the old utensils in the kitchen. When we reached the Parlor Mrs Hurst was quiet as the hostess talked about Longfellow but when an opportunity came, Mrs Hurst asked some very unusual questions; questions which showed a deep understanding and knowledge of the Tales of a Wayside Inn. For instance, when "Princess Mary's Pictured Face" was called to her attention, she said, "You know, I've never been able to find out where Princess Mary fits in to English history. Did she ever become a queer of England?" Later she exclaimed, "Oh! It's so wonderful to see these pictures of the men who told the Tales!" Finally a daughter who accompanied Mrs Hurst confessed. She said, "My mother has been teaching the Tales of a Wayside Inn in school for over thirty years." Then we could easily imagine Mrs Hurst's thrill at being here. She told us that her pupils enjoyed the Tales almost more than anything else and that she always tried to make it especially interesting to them. "My", she said, "It will add so much to my teaching next year when I can say that I've really been here!" Mrs Hurst is a teacher in Almo, Michigan. We thought it would be a nice gesture to present Mrs Hurst with a complimentary copy of the Tales, but we learned that she already possessed 3 copies!

Friday, August 7, 1936 Pleasant

There was a little furore of excitement in the Bar room this afternoon when one of the guests discovered that the old Inn-keepers bill for food and lodging which hangs framed near the hall doorway, is dated Aug 7, 1777. It was not long before some mental arithmetic had been done and the statement made: "This account is exactly 259 years old today!" Guests crowded around to see the bill which reads in part:

Thirsday august 7th 1777

Dinner one mes oats	0:1:4
Glass rum - Dinner	0:1:6
Horse keeping	0:1:0
Horse jorney 25 miles	0:5:10
Total	1:14:6

A true acont William Bradford

Delivered to Capt Crosby.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, Aug. 8, 1936 Very pleasant

A Chinese Proverb says: "One picture is worth 10,000 words.

Mr. & Mrs. Barry Dame the former Thelma Wilhelmson of West Roxbury, married to-day in the Longfellow Memorial garden at Wayside Inn,

Mr. &Mrs. G.E. Leason celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary at the Wayside Inn to-day

--- Mr. &Mrs. Leason married 50 years ago to-day and Mr.&Mrs. Dame married to-day.

Saturday, Aug. 8, 1936 continued

The Bridal party - immediately after the ceremony

Mr. & Mrs. Leason of Hyde Park, Mass. and their 3 children

Mr. & Mrs. Leason & 4 children

Seyside Inn

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 9, 1936 Pleasant

This has been a kind of reunion week-end for friends of the Wayside Inn. Last Friday we were surprised when our friend Mr. Baxter who plays the dulcimer in Mr. Ford's orchestra, came in "just to show the missus the place", he said. Mr. and Mrs. Baxter stayed through most of the afternoon and shook hands with Mr. Sennott, a number of the waitresses and hostesses. Next we were delighted to receive the first contingent or the advance guard of the Boys School Reunion. Two or three of the boys arrived yesterday. They are looking splendid and seem to have grown up considerably since we last saw them -- but more about the boys reunion later. Our next Wayside Inn-er came for dinner recently. She was Marion Labree, sweet young hostess and Bar-maid who was with us for two or three years beginning in 1923 when the Inn was first purchased by Mr. Ford. Marian is now the wife of Dr. Quevsos of Guatemala City, Central America. She has a small child. Last but not least of the Wayside Inn family to return was Mr. W. W. Tayor. We saw him for only a few minutes but it was nice to have a glimpse of him and we were glad to see him jolly and spry.

Monday, Sugust 10, 1936 Pleasant

Every afternoon at 3 o'clock promptly there is an influx of visitors - usually a group of about 30 or 40 men and women. They are passengers on the Gray Line Bus tour which makes a circuit of Lexington and Concord and Wayside Inn. Like other people who come in busses, this tour brings some of our most interested visitors. They come from all parts of the country. Promptly at half past three the Bus horn sounds and they are on their way back to Boston. Below is a picture of the regular 3 o'clock Gray Line Bus with passengers and drivers.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, August 11, 1936 Pleasant

Six boys have come for the Wayside Inn Boys School reunion and we were prowd to entertain them as guests of the Inn to-day. There wasn't time to talk with each one individually but we did hear something of their ambitions, their friends and their work, in all of which we are very interested. They all look wonderfully well; well mannered, well groomed and physically well. "I think theres a chance for me" or "I've been able to get along pretty well" or "Its been a great experience" were remarks heard frequently. Much was said about Greenfield Village and we were ofcourse interested in what Earl Stoddard told of his work with the guides there. Some of the boys brought friends with them and all seemed intent on making every minute of their vacation time count for seeing old friends. The boys who came for the reunion were:

Charles Backus
Mike Bolesky
George Hill
Earl Stoddard
Louis Seligman
Thomas Magella

Wednesday, August 12, 1936 Pleasant

One of our recent visitors has been Mr. Walter Ellis, president of the Haddonfield Historical Society of Haddonfield, N. J. He reminded us that Haddonfield is the setting of the Theologians' Tale in Tales of a Wayside Inn. The story of Elizabeth Haddon is a simple, winsome tale. There are some lines that we like very much, for instance:

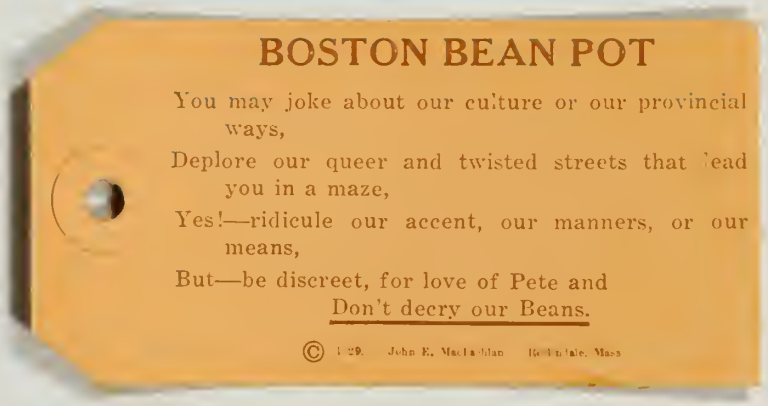
"Ships that pass in the night, and speak
each other in passing,
Only a signal shown and a distant voice
in the darkness;
So on the ocean of life, we pass and
speak one another,
Only a look and a voice, then darkness
again and a silence."

Mr. Ellis knw the tale well. He told us ofother historical interests in Haddonfield. We had not known that it was in the Old King Hotel in Haddonfield that the Assembly met and passed the resolution to make New Jersey a state.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, August 13, 1936 Pleasant

A tiny Boston Bean pot and a handkerchief were the favors given to each guest of the Apple Growers Association of America who had luncheon here to-day. Two hundred wives of convention members were entertained with a bus trip to Lexington and Concord ending with luncheon at the Wayside Inn. During the luncheon lucky numbers were drawn and prizes given - adding to the pleasure of the occasion. We heard on all sides that the luncheon was delicious a d the service excellent. "I think every body is just thrilled with the place" remarked one of the ladies. Tables in the large dining room looked particularly pretty with freshly cut summer flowers.



Friday, August 14, 1936 Warm

We might call the wool carders and the flax hetchel in our old kitchen, two unattractive exhibits. There is nothing pretty or graceful about them, but they are interesting and were undoubtedly found in every well equipped farmhouse of the 18th century. The carders - two flat pieces of board with tiny little teeth - and the hetchel with long large spikes- attracted the attention of an elderly gentleman to-day. He gave us a conundrum about the carders.

"East, west, north, south
500 teeth and nary a mouth."

For the flax hetchel he contributed the information that when a chold was particularly naughty in the old days, his mother would say "That child needs hetcheling".

Saturday, August 15, 1936 Very warm

It might be said that Mary Cronin hasthe best sense of humor of any of our waitresses. At least she has an especially good repertoire of funny stories. To-day she told us a story which is very apropos of our weather conditions. She said: "A poor negro was walking down the street on a very cold, windy, winter day. He was poorly clad in a thin sack suit, no overcoat or gloves. Finally he sang out - "OH, Wind, where were you last August!" This being the warmest day of the season, we too have wondered where a nice cool wind could be found. We have wished for a cold February breeze. Guests have looked hot and fagged all day. Women have arrived with fans and men without coats.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday August 16, 1936 Pleasant

When some of our guests appear for luncheon or dinner we do not think of them as guests, but rather as personal friends. They talk to us of their personal life; the books they have been reading, trips they have taken, other Inns they have visisted and instead of giving them the usual explanatory information about the Wayside Inn we tell them about our flowers or our recent visitors or we mention the schools. They are keenly interested in what we have been doing. We like to see these Wayside Inn friends for they bring a cheery smile and greeting and on leaving they always promise to come again. Some of our friends who come most frequently are the following:

Mr. & Mrs. A. H. Smith Winthrop, Mass

Mr. A. F. Knowlton Worcester, Mass

Mr. & Mrs. Charles W. Bowker Worcester, Mass

Mr. & Mrs. Perry Providence, R.I.

Mr. & Mrs. George F. Gookin Cambridge, Mass

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Stewart Brookline, Mass

Mr. & Mrs. Heywood Providence, R. I.

Mr. & Mrs. Humphries Brookline, Mass.

Mr. James Baker Concord, Mass

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, August 17, 1936 Warm, showers

It is almost the greatest pleasure you can imagine and a real service, to show a blind person the Wayside Inn. Today we entertained five elderly ladies from the Memorial;Home for the Blind in Worcester. They sat down in the Bar-room while Miss DeMille took first one object then another from its customary place and asked them to feel of it while she explained it carefully to them. The expressions of delight and pleasure and the smiles brought forth were of a sincere and genuine nature seldom seen. Another blind guest was a Mr. Irwin Palmer who stayed overnight. The next morning we had the pleasre of telling him about the Wayside Inn. A more appreciative visitor is hard to find. Later we had a letter from Mrs. Palmer from the American Foundation for the Blind in New York. We didn't like to ask Mr. Palmer his business altho' we felt that one with such a keen mind was probably employed in some useful occupation. Very like ly Mr. Palmer is connected in an official way with the above organization.

Tuesday, August 18, 1936 Cooler

The writer wishes it were possible to give an adequate picture of the Wayside Inn on a busy summer day, to describe every visitor,to tell of every little incident that happens in the course of twelve hours. It is truly thrilling to be here, to greet men, women and children from every part of the United States who have found their way to the Wayside Inn and then to give them what we can of the life and thought, the atmosphere and friendliness of this dear old place. "You have made this house live for me", declared a guest the other day. That is what we try to do for every single visitor.

Mr. Kenneth Petrak
Mr. George Burns Jr.

Miss Annabelle Schweitzer
mother and sister

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, August 19, 1936 Cloudy& Windy

Mr. & Mrs. L. S. Sheldrick and their daughter Miss Barbara Sheldrick from Dearborn were here for luncheon today. They made a tour of the house under Miss DeMille's guidance and were shown the things outside by Mr. Sennott. Miss DeMille reports that they had a very good time. She said that they were anxious to see places that they remembered after being here 9 years ago. We had been looking forward to their visit and glad they could spend a few hours with us.

Thursday, August 20, 1936 Warm

Two very attractive young men spent the night here tonight. They were both from San Francisco. One of them was Mr. Lawrence Livingston, Jr. and the other we judged to be his companion. Mr. Livingston is only 18 years old but evidently his parents deemed it an opportune time to send him on a trip, especially to see American First. Consequently after graduating from High School this past June, the boys started by boat through the Panama Canal, thence to New York. From there they took a train to Detroit where they purchased a new Ford car, "just to be loyal, you know" said young Mr. Livingston with a twinkle in his eye. Coming back east the boys have seen Boston and vicinity. From here they planned to go through the White Mts. Then to Washington, D.C. and home through the National Parks. Mr. Livingston entertained us the whole evening with stories of his travels. He expects to enter Stamford University this Fall and then to the Harvard Law School. "I'll surely be neighborly when I'm at Harvard" he said.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, August 21, 1936 Rain

Speaking of our friends Mr. & Mrs. Perry. They came to-day. Mrs. Perry had carefully copied the following verse for us. She found it on a Tavern guest book down on Cape Cod. We think the "Rules of this Tavern" might have applied to the Red Horse Tavern when kept by a Howe landlord in the 18th century.

Two pence a night for bed
Six pence with supper
No more than five to sleep in one bed
Organ grinders to sleep in the Wash house
No dogs allowed upstairs
No beer allowed in the Kitchen
No Razor grinders or Tinkers taken in

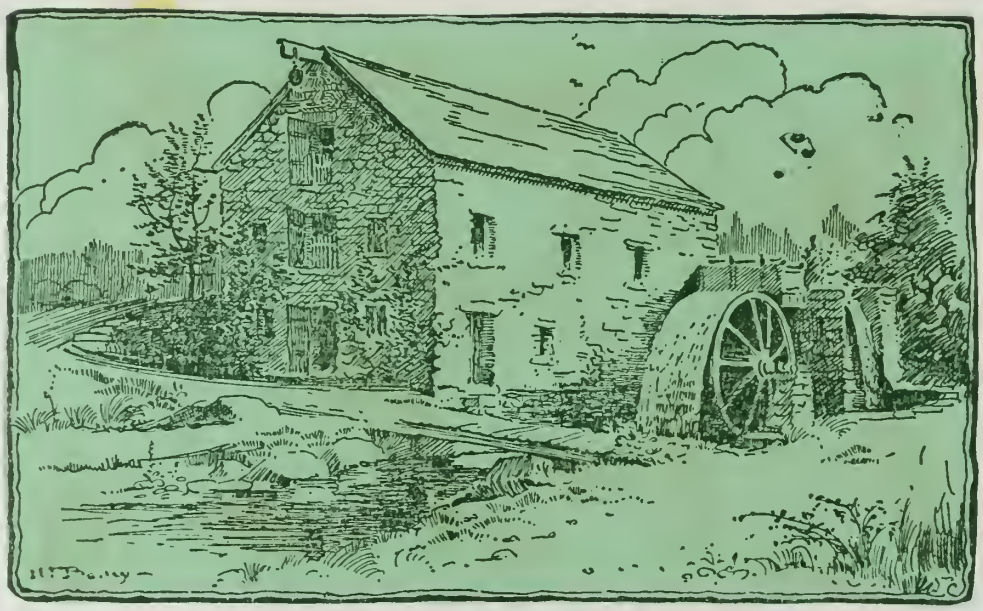
Saturday, August 22, 1936 Cloudy

A group from the American Bar Association, Librarians in charge of Law Libraries came for dinner tonight under the leadership of Prof. Eldron R. James of the Harvard Law School. They were a fine group, interested in the Inn and the schools which they had ann opportunity to see before dinner. After an especially arranged dinner, that is , a carefully prepared menu, served to 77they had some speeches. The principal speaker was Judge Lummis of the Federal Court of Massachusetts.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 23, 1936 Pleasant

The way automobiles swarm around the Grist Mill on Sunday afternoons is indicative of considerable interest. Since the mill has been open on Sunday, there is a decided increase in the number of visitors there. To drive a car along the road by the mill at three or four o'clock in the afternoon means to slow down to a speed of 5 or 10 miles an hour. Visitors park their cars on either side of the road and then scurry across the field to the mill. They enjoy the picturesque setting of the mill and seem to like wandering about bothe inside and outside. The miller reports a good dispersement of flour and guests are pleased with the unique and yet practical souvenier they can carry away from the Wayside Inn.



Monday, August 24, 1936 Pleasant

We are going to call this the average summer day. One hundred and fifty-five guests were served in the dining room and two hundred and thirty-five people came just to see the house; making a total of three hundred and ninety visitors. In the evening, the governor of North Carolina, Honorable J.C.R. Elringham was a dinner guest. His name now appea rs under that of Ex-Governor Ely of Massachusetts in our special guest book.

Tuesday, August 25, 1936 Pleasant

Below is a picture of our dear friend Mr. James E. Baker of Concord.

Mr. Baker recently presented us with a number of old books. They are mostly early 14th century school books

Mr. Baker said about the books:

"Do whatever you like with them. I'd rather give them to you now and I'll know where they are". We will cherish them always as a kind of memorial to a fine friend of the Wayside Inn.

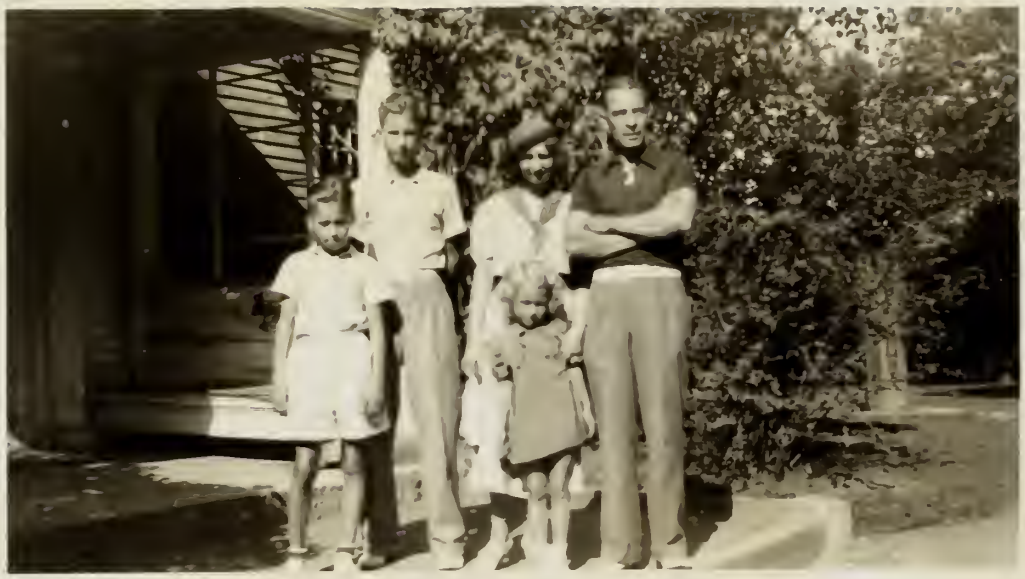
Wednesday, August 26, 1936 Pleasant

We had been expecting several guests to arrive from Detroit, but we didn't expect them to all arrive at the same time! They did, however. Around dinner time this evening, two boys, Mr. Kenneth Petrak and Mr. George Burns Jr. arrived. Soon afterwards, Miss Annabelle Schweitzer, her mother and sister came in. Later Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Felix appeared. The latter are not directly from Detroit, but indirectly. Mrs. Felix being Mr. Campsall's daughter. We hope that they will all enjoy their stay at the Inn.

Mrs. Cora E. Lemon and
son, Mr. Edward P. Lemon
visitors to the Inn on
August 25, 1936

Thursday, August 27, 1936 Pleasant

Mr. Sennottt and the hostesses have been busy in making our house guests comfortable and in showing them the house and grounds. Miss Schweitzer and her mother and sister left this afternoon. Miss Schweitzer told us something of her work in Mr. Ford's office and of the vacation trip they are having. The boys have visited Boston and have spent considerable time here in looking around the place. We have discovered that they are particularly fond of steak! Mr. and Mrs. Felix enjoyed a game of tennis this afternoon. The boys and Mr. and Mrs. Felix are staying over tonight. Also a Mr. and Mrs. Backus and three children. Mr. Backus and his family paid us a visit this afternoon and decided to stay overnight. Mr. Backus is an assistant to Mr. Edsel Ford.



Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Backus
and 3 children

Friday, August 28, 1936 Pleasant

All day long we have entertained members of the American Bar Association and their wives. Starting at 11 o'clock this morning and on through till about 4 o' clock this afternoon, there came one bus load of people after another, making a total of approximately 400 people who visited the Inn from that one convention, in session in Boston. They proved to be very nice people and very much interested in the house. There was an enthusiastic response to the hostess story and things to be seen outside the house were also enjoyed. In the evening 11 Japanese gentlemen dined here. . . the party being arranged by Captain Otsuki one of our frequent guests. The following account tells about our distinguished guests. An excerpt of a clipping taken from the Boston Post of August 24th is also included.

Admiral Yoshida Pays Flying Visit to Boston Yard

Japanese Naval Officer Makes Tour of City and Departs for Niagara Falls

Scuttling about in that swift, fanciful way to which vice admirals and internationalists are heir, Vice Admiral Zengo Yoshida of the Imperial Japanese Navy paid an unofficial visit to Boston, saw a number of its representative sights, sped to Worcester with his staff and entrained for Niagara Falls. He will return to New York, where part of the Japanese squadron is making a friendly call.

Vice Admiral Yoshida and his staff were met at the South Station by Lieutenant Yukio Otsuki and a delegation of local Japanese business men, including Dr. Fugisturo and Yatsu Hashi. Acting Superintendent Edward W. Fallon provided a police escort for the visitors.

At the Charlestown Navy Yard the Japanese party called upon Rear Admiral Walter R. Gherardi and were shown through the yard. They were in civilian dress and no salute was given. Commonwealth Pier, the Museum of Fine Ats, Harvard University, historic Concord and the Wayside Inn were among points visited by the Japanese guests.

Vice Admiral Yoshida and his staff will visit Montreal and Ottawa, returning to New York on Monday and sailing for Japan Sept. 2.

From speech made to the Am Bar Assoc. by Attorney George R. Grant.

Saturday, August 29, 1936 Rain

This was a day full;of much business in spite of the rain. By business we mean, ofcourse, guests for luncheon or dinner and to see the house. At noon time 18 men of the Grandmother Mince Meat Co. were served a chicken dinner in the old kitchen. A novel feature of their party was a large mince pie containing -- not mince meat -- but orders for 110 tons of mince meat !

Early morning visitors today were Mr. and Mrs. Frank La Forge of Darien, Conn. They were tremendously interested in the house and bought several of our books and post cards, then decided to stay here for luncheon. In the meantime, Miss Fisher identified Mr. La Forge as being the famous composer and musician who has trained many of our best opera singers. We asked Mr. LaForge to sign in our special guest book a and invited him to come again. He said: "I will and I'll send many of my friends to you".

Also for luncheon came our friends Mr. and Mrs. Perry from Providence (mentioned in the Diary of August 16th) who were driving a spic span new Ford car.

Sunday, August 30, 1936 Pleasant

A Ford roadster from Dearborn, Michigan appeared in our parking space this morning. We soon learned that two more boys from the Edison Institute had arrived late last evening. They are William Donaldson and Robert Snow. After a good rest they had luncheon and then started to see and do all the interesting things. This afternnon they planned a sight-seeing tour of Boston.

Monday, August 31, 1936 Pleasant

Very little has been said about the Marys Lamb School house in the diary recently, but it is a much talked about subject at the Inn these days. Many times during the day you can see small children grasping their parents hand on their way to the Redstone School. We went down for a while this afternoon and found the usual interest among the gusts in the appealing little story of the school. Guests do love to hear about it; they linger by the de ks and sit in the old seats. They like to reminisce about the little red school house which they attended and they do remember desks such as these, a stove exactly like the one we have or a big bell like that used by Polly Kimball, the teacher. If the sale of Mary Lamb books, as we call them, is any indication of interest in the school, then we think there is a great deal of interest .

Tuesday, September 1, 1936 Pleasant
Cold

A great deal has been written about the Betty and Phoebe lamps. Some say that the origin of the name Betty is from the German word "besser" meaning better. The Betty lamp is better than an earlier form. But where the name Phoebe originated ~~is~~ is not known. A guest today offered a possible suggestion. He said that the name phoebe probably comes from "viel besser" meaning <u>much better</u> in German. We think this is worth recording. Viel is pronounced with the p h sound in phoebe. The Phoebe lamp is much better than the Betty. It has a double trough for catching the drippings of grease.

Wednesday, September 2, 1936 Showers

During these busy days we have heard the following remarks by our guests.

"This is really the only place we have felt at home"

"Gracious! Two hundred and fifty years old! I hope it doesn't fall down while I'm here."

"It has been a privilege to be here."

"The charm of the place is in its freedom".

"That high-boy is not as handsome as the one my father had".

"The guide told us to see this place if we didn't see anything else in New England".

Thursday, September 3, 1936 Showers

We mentioned among our special Wayside Inn friends, Mr. and Mrs. Humphries who come every Thursday night for dinner. Mrs. Humphries told us an interesting story when she was here tonight. She said that when she was entertaining a Madame Howe from France recently, she brought her guest to the Wayside Inn. When Madame Howe saw the landlord's coat-of-arms over the mantle in the Parlor she exclaimed "Why, it s the same coat-of-arms as is on my ring!" The peculiar circumstance is, that for several generations, Madame Howe's family have owned a house in England called "Wayside". More recently Madame Howe has lived in and owned a villa at Le Touquet, France which she has named Villa Wayside.

Friday, Sept. 4, 1936 Pleasant

Vari us comments are heard about the food served in our dining room. The most frequent remark is: "Its delicious, but I've eaten too much!" The other day a lady said: "Your jams and jellies are excellent. Can't I buy some to gake home?" Tonight we had as a guest, the manager of the Endion Club in Washington, D. C. She asked: "Where in the world do you find your broilers?" "I can't buy chickens like this in Washington". In both cases the guests were informed that a great deal of our food is "home grown". The jams and jellies are made here and the chickens are raised on our farm.

Saturday, September 5, 1936 Pleasant

Many people tell us how much they have enjoyed hearing about th e house; having the various household articles explained and learning of Longfellow's association with the Inn. But we think it a real compliment when a man, such as one who came to-day, expresses his sentiments. He was a large, rugged looking man, possibly a farmer. He listened attentively. When the hostess had finished the "story" in the kitchen she added: "I'd be glad to answer questions. It is difficult to cover the whole situation in a few minutes time." Then the man spoke out, spontaneously and sincerely. He said: "I think you do excellent!" Another day recently the same type of person was listening in the Bar-room. After the story of the flint lock musket in the Bar room had been told, our guest said earnestly, "Now, ain't that a sweet little story!"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Sept. 6, 1936 Pleasant

This holiday week-end has brought the usual crowd of guests to the Inn. Pleasant weather has added to their enjoyment and the garden, the school house and the mill have been visited by hundreds of people. Group after group has been taken through the Inn and now - at the close of a busy day - it seems as if everything has run smoothly. Guests have been greeted at the door, shown through the house, ordered dinner and given a pleasant farewell on their departure.

Monday, Sept. 7, 1936 Pleasant

"When is the hostess going to tell the story of the house?" asked a guest this evening. Then he turned to his friend and said, "Yes, you must hear this story, its wonderful". "Why, is it so wonderful?" asked the gentlemen. "Because there is not another story just like this one in the whole wide world!" That is a new viewpoint; a new slant on the situation and it is, ofcourse, true. No where else in the world can a story be heard just like the one we tell at the Wayside Inn -- of an Inn 250 years old, in one family through five generations and immortalized by the poet Longfellow. It is indeed a great and true story.

Tuesday, Sept. 8, 1936 Showers

The poster announcing the run of the coach "Cricket" from Boston to the Wayside Inn in the year 1901 has hung in a corner of the Bar for many years. Guests comment on it and ask questions about it. We haven't known much about the poster, as a matter of fact, except that some wealthy person in Boston wanted to revive coaching and supported a coach which came out to the Inn bringing luncheon guests. The fare was $5.00 round trip. To-day Mrs. Ray Dennis of Morristown N. J. lookedat the poster and exclaimed: "Why, I've ridden on that coach!" Mrs. Dennis came here when a girl. She remembers riding on the coach and says that the coach was a fancy of Mr. Howard Brown who owned and drove it. Mrs. Dennis has some photographs of the coach which she promised to send for our historical file.

Wednesday, Sept. 9, 1936 Fair

Not long ago, when the A merican Bar A ssociation visited the Inn, the hostess was telling a large group about the household utensils in the kitchen. The sun suddenly went under a cloud and the room became rather dark. Those in the rear of the group had difficulty in seeing the various articles. Q uick as a wink, a gentleman on the front row of guests produced a flash light from his pocket. He flashed it on the article and a loud chorus from the rear voiced approval. "Thats fine!" they said. Then as other articles were shown the flash light was again used until it became the source of some gaiety and laughter. Later when the picture below was being taken, some one of the ladies on the step called out, "Wait - here comes the man with the flash light!" Sure enough, down the gravel roadway, came our friend. Here he is in the center of the picture, the man with the flash light!

Thursday, Sept. 10, 1936 Cloudy

The best piece of news for to-day is that Mr. Henry Ford and Mr. Campsall arrived at the Inn this afternoon, to stay overnight. Needless to say that it is a great pleasure to the whole Wayside Inn family to have this visit.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, Sept. 11, 1936 Pleasant

Almost every day this week there have been several guests (gentlemen) with ribbon badges in the lapel of their coats. The badge indicates that the person is attending the Harva rd Tercentenary celebration. Different colored ribbons on the badges designate the particular field of education in which the person is working. Crimson ribbons, however, denote an invited guest of the University. To-day a gentleman with crimson ribbon badge arri.ed. He came with Prof. Ulich, a frequent guest and from Prof. Ulich we learned that we were entertaining one of the greatest scholars in the world, an outstanding representative of his field -- Ancient Legal History and Roman Law. He was Prof. Wenger of Vienna University in Austria. "I bring these foreign people here," said Prof. Ulich, "because they think of American as New York. I like them to see this place and what it represents of American life". Prof. Wenger consented to register in our special book. He started a new page. We've decided to reserve this one page for Harvards' distinguished guests and hope we have more of them.

Saturday, Sept. 12, 1936 Cloudy

One of the prettiest sights seen near the Inn presnted itself to-day when members of the Millwood Hunt came riding down the hill from Framingham. One of the members apologized for not appearing in their usual hunting costumes of dark green. Nevertheless it was thrilling to hear the call "pack in", pack in" to the hounds and the swing of the riders -- on their way to "take" six new jumps.

Sunday, September 13, 1936 Pleasant

It was a surprise today to welcome to the Inn the person who painted the portrait of Lyman Howe which hangs in the Parlor and which is one of our most important exhibits. It will be remembered that Lyman Howe was the landlord at the time Longfellow visited the Inn and that the poet included the landlord of the Inn in the goup he pictured around the fireplace telling the Tales. The Landlords story is perhaps the most famous -- "Paul Revere's Ride". It has often been wondered just when and where the portrait of Lyman Howe was obtained. Mr. Burdick, the artist says that he was engaged by Mr. Lemon to do the picture from an old daguerreotype Mr. Burdick has painted many portraits "from Maine to California " he said. His home is in Malden, Mass. and he is now nearly ninety years old, but is especially keen and alert. He kindly consented to give us his autograph.

Monday, September 14, 1936 Rain

All the household was preparing today for the party to be held tomorrow. Not for a long time has so much attention been given to every detail of the affair which is to be a coming-out party for two of Bostons' debutantes. Just to show the kind of party that is planned, a few of the arrangements are hereby mentioned.

90 young ladies to be seated in the large dining room

2 "head" tables, one to seat 14, one to seat 12 (for mothers and friends)

7 persons (including fathers and brothers) to be seated in old dining room

Any members of the Press to be served luncheon in the old Dining room

Large Ball-room to be used for reception previous to luncheon

Orchestra (5 pieces to play for reception and luncheon

Flowers on tables - to match the gowns of the debutantes.

Tuesday, September 15, 1936 Cloudy

The newspaper clipping below tells much about the most important event of the day at Wayside Inn. All expressed deep appreciation of the good time and excellent luncheon enjoyed by the young people.

Miss Alice Lyman, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Franklin Lyman of Winchester, Who Will Be Presented to Society at a Luncheon at the Wayside Inn in Sudbury, On Tuesday, Sept. 15, with Miss Edith Warren Chase. Miss Chase Is the Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Chase of Milton. Both Debutantes Will Attend Smith College

(Benson)

From the Boston Transcript
Saturday, Sept.12, 1936

Tuesday Luncheon

A coming-out party which will be different, and which gives promise of being long remembered by those who attend, is the luncheon to be given next Tuesday for Miss Edith Warren Chase and Miss Alice Lyman, who are to be presented together at the Wayside Inn in Sudbury.

Countless varied and delightful gatherings have been held in the picturesque Wayside Inn, both in its early days immortalized by Longfellow's poem and since its restoration and enlargement by Henry Ford, but this will be the first time on record that the hospitable hostel has been the scene of a debutante party. There is much interest at the inn in preparing for the novel event, and the charm of rural New England will be expressed in all the arrangements.

Among the debutantes who are expected to attend the luncheon are Miss Clementine and Miss Anna Hobbs, Miss Eleanor and Miss Virginia Morss, Miss Elizabeth Allen, Miss Patricia Baker, Miss Constance Barry, Miss Margetta Bigelow, Miss Jean Cowin, Miss Cynthia Harrison, Miss Clare Haskins, Miss Anne Means, Miss Janet McNeil, Miss Alison Kimpton, Miss Caroline Monks, Miss Sally Mosser, Miss Priscilla Peirce, Miss Caroline Pierce, Miss Eleanor Poole, Miss Jean Richmond, Miss Janet Sabine, Miss Betsy Tower, Miss Eleanor Van Kleeck and Miss Virginia Vogel.

Miss Chase is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Chase of Hillside street, Milton, and Miss Lyman's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Franklin Lyman, of Lawson road, Winchester. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Wellington of Boston and Rev. and Mrs. Payson Williston Lyman of Fall River were Miss Lyman's grandparents, and Alfred.E. Wellington of Boston is her uncle. Miss Chase's grandparents were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Gallagher of Milton and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Chase of Hanover, N. H.

Miss Chase was graduated from Milton Academy and Miss Lyman from the May School in June. Their mothers were classmates and friends at Smith College and the debutantes are entering Smith together this fall.

Wednesday, September 16, 1936 Cloudy

The flowers give pleasure to so many people! They are much admired now. Recently an old friend of the Wayside Inn returned. She was Mrs. Ahearn who used to come here for dinner every Sunday with Mr. A hearn. This time Mr. A hearn was not here. After dinner Mrs. Ahearn said: "I could stop and take roses or any kind of flowers from a green house to put on Mr. Ahearns' grave, but more than anything else I want to take him a boquet of flowers from the Wayside Inn. A nice, large bunch was arranged, flowers from our garden. Mrs. Ahearn came this week and said that the Wayside Inn blossoms had lasted two weeks.

Thursday, September 17, 1936 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. George Ebling from Dearborn arrived to-day and Mr. E.J. Cutler of Greenfield Village has been here for the past two days. Therefore it is a jolly party we are entertaining. Mr. Ebling is taking some pictures around the place and Mr. Cutler is at work in Lancaster, Mass. at the Luther Burbank birthplace. They usually join each other for dinner at night, however, and then sit by the open fireplaces and tell us much about Greenfield Village.

Friday, September 18, 1936 Rain

One of the best groups of the Summer season has been that brought by the Tauck Tours of New York. By best is meant best managed and best kind of visiitors. Every Friday noontime with remarkable regularity, from 40 - 60 people have arrived in motor coaches of the Tauck Tours under the direction of Mr. Martin. Every Friday has brought a different number and a different group of people but their director is always the same, Mr. Martin. By this time the Wayside Inn family feels well acquainted with Mr. Martin. As a matter of fact we are thinking strongly of adopting this attractive young gentleman. He has already adopted Miss DeMille and Miss Staples as his 365th cousins.

Tauck Tour Group

See next page

Friday, September 18, 1936 continued

Below is a picture of Mr. Martin and Miss DeMille on their wa y to the Red Stone School where Miss DeMille tells the story of the school house to the Tauck Tour group. When snapping the picture Mr. Martin said: "Here we are - Mary and Nat on their way to the Red Stone School!"

Saturday, September 19, 1936 Cleared

Dinner guests last evening included many Harvard graduates attending the Tercentenary celebration. Among them was Mr. Payson Smith, former Commissioner of Education for the State of Massa chusetts. Dinner guests this evening included the Misses Fosdick, daughters of Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick of New York.

Sunday September 20, 1936 Colder

There has been a fine house party of people from Dearborn here this week-end. Mr. Cutler and Mr. and Mrs. Ebling have already been mentioned and Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Sullivan joined the group on Friday. The latter are on their honeymoon trip. Last evening they sat, 'till late, around the fireplace in the Bar-room while each told of his or her work at Dearborn. They have all been very pleasant guests and we were sorry to have Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan leave this morning. Mr. Cutler and Mr. and Mrs. Ebling planned to spend the day, today, on Cape Cod.

Monday, September 21, 1936 Pleasant

There has been a marked change during the past ten years in the reaction of our guests to the Inn; to the Inn itself and to the service we give. Ten years ago a knowledge of historical houses and period furnishings was harboured by comparatively few people. Today with the opening and preservation of many historic houses throughout the United Sta tes our guests have become more antique conscious; more historically minded. A profound study has been made of the subject. Intelligent q uestions are asked about life in the 18th century. Chippendale chairs and Betty lamps are familiar objects.

A talk with Agnes, our head waitress, today revealed the fact that times have changed in the dining room also. Many more people dine away from their own homes today; they are eating "out" at various Inns, hotels and tea rooms. Therefore they have become food conscious; they are more discriminating and more particular about the food that is served than were our patrons of ten years ago.

It is well for us to recognize these changes; to be alert to see them and yet we hope not to change the Inn. Its charm lies in its authenticity as a typical Inn of the past and in keeping the same simplicity in its food and service.

Tuesday, September 22, 1936 Cloudy

The flowers from our garden which have been most plentiful and whic h have attracted the most attention this summer are the salipglosis and zinnias. The salpiglosis have been in dark red and purple shades and have looked like velvet. They lend themselves to graceful arrangement. Many of our guests ask their name, where and how they grow. The zinnias have been in especially nice shades of red and pink and they have been very large. Mr. Daveaux, our gardner, deserves the credit of growing these fine specimens. Recently he took several prizes for flowers grown in our garden. This was in a show at Framingham, Mass.

Wednesday september 23, 1936 Pleasant, warm

Jane Cowl, the noted actress, paid us a visit today. It is a remarkable fact that Miss Cowl never fails to come to the Inn when she is in Boston. It is usually in the Fall of the year. Once she told us that she had a great fondness for the Inn; that she used to come here in Mr. Lemon's day and that she knew and liked Mr. Lemon; thought he was a very interesting character. Miss Cowl is always charming and gracious; as beautiful off the stage as on the stage and her lovely voice is the same.

Jane Cowl, star of "First Lady," the George S. Kaufman-Katharine Dayton comedy, which opens a fortnight's engagement at the Shubert tomorrow night. Insets show Mr. Kaufman and Miss Dayton, whose collaboration achieved a season's run at the Music Box Theater in New York last season.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, September 24, 1936 Pleasant

The special guest register is becoming filled with a variety of autographs; unusual, cometimes queer unintelligible signatures. Here is a short poem, by a well known poet. On the next page we find some bars of music by a famous musician. Tonight we have added the miniature figure of a horse drawn by an artist. The artist is J. Louis Lundean who took pen in hand and in less than two minutes had drawn the horse . . "the animal I love" he said as he signed his name. Mr. Lundea n has recently written and illustrated an article on Polo for one of the popular magazines.

Friday, September 25, 1936 Much colder

So many of our guests are like "ships that pass in the night" to quote from Longfellow. They come and go and we will probably never know what a multitude of remarkably fine courageous men and women have been within the walls of this ancient Tavern. Sometimes when a guest lingers after the dinner hour or if he stops overnight, then we discover a hidden sorrow or a great joy or some tragedy in his life. It is apt to be the person with smiling face who has had the greatest sorrow, or vice versa, we find a great happinesss in the life of one who looks sad. Tonight we entertained two smiling people, Mr. and Mrs. Berton from East Orange, N. J. who were as keenly interested in everything about the Inn as a child with a new toy. They asked questions; they made themselves at home; they walked in the garden and when evening came they modestly told us of their travels, all over the world; of entertainment in Japan, and of life in England. Enthusiastic and apparently full of the joy of living, they had found pleasure in the simple, unpretentious things. Then it came, like a shock to the hostess with whom they were talking, "We lost our only child, our only son, a boy in 3rd year college, only a short time ago" - said Mrs. Berton.

Saturday, September 26, 1936 Cold

The Reverend Mr. Peterson of Worcester brought a group of his Sunday School children to visit the Inn this afternoon. He told us that th s visit w^s a special treat. It seems that Mr. Peterson thought it a good idea for those children who had to sty in the city during the summer months, to continue their Sunday School work. Therefore he conducted his school as usual through the summer. The children who came today were those having a perfect attendance record. No ome in the group had missed a Sunday. In reward Mr. Peterson promised the pupils an outing at the Wayside Inn. After being conducted through the house, candy was provided for the youngsters and the hostess made it a point to shke hands with everyone of the sixteen Sunday School members.

Sunday, September 27, 1936 Partly cloudy

The debutante party of Sept. 15th is still fresh in our minds and today there appeared in the Boston Herald large pictures of the two young ladies - the Misses Lyman and Chase - taken just before their reception in the large Ball room. The pictures are very good, we think, and show well the charming gowns worn, just alike except for color. The large boquets of Fall flowers are also well pictured. These were sent to the young ladies by a bachelor uncle. It was a coincidence that Miss Lyman came to the Inn today with her mother on their way to Northampton where Miss Lyman is to enter Smith College. Miss Chase is also entering Smith this Fall and it is nice that these two Wayside Inn "debs" will be classmates. Space forbids the picture on this page but it will be seen on the following page.

Monday, Sept. 28, 1936 Pleasant

The Reverened Mr. Robinette came recently from Pawtucket, Rhode Island. He is a good looking, smooth shaven gentleman who has been coming to the Inn for years. He doesn't come regularly, but occasionally and we remember him well because he has a fine deep voice and is always courteous, kindly and gentlemanly. After eating luncheon, Mr. Robinette came into the Bar-room and straightforwardly expressed his sentiments about the waitresses in our dining room. He said: "Where do you find these splendid young women? They add so much to the enjoyment of a meal here. They are quiet and move slowly; never seem rushed or excited. They arefriendly and gracious. It is more like service in your own home than in a public place. I think of the waitresses here as my friends."

(Photo by Charlotte Crosby Studios)

Miss Edith Warren Chase wore this gown of deep blue, flecked with silver when she was presented to society at a luncheon at the Wayside Inn in Sudbury at which she shared honors with Miss Alice Lyman. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Chase of Milton and is a graduate of Milton Academy.

Tuesday, September 29, 1936 Partly cloudy

Miss DeMille reports a company of distinguished visitors for dinner here tonight. They came as guests of Mr. Yamanaka, the well-known Japanese importer of Boston. The party of six included Mr. Mizogucki, Director of the Imperial Museum in Tokyo...Mr. Nonaka, research worker at the Fogg Museum in Cambridge and Mr. Sasaki of New York a Japanese Buddist Priest. The latter wore a small brown apron. Mr. Yamanaka, the host, is probably the oldest Japanese importer in America and has two beautiful stores, one in Boston and the other in New York. The other guests were more of the Harvard Tercentenary group, as there has been a special Japanese art exhibit at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts in commemoration of Harvards' 300th year. These foreign guests enjoyed the Inn very much indeed. One of them said, "Do you know why we chose to come here tonight?"--- "To see the moon - and alas! there is no moon!"

Wednesday, September 30, 1936 Cold and cloudy

All the Inn family including the boys in the school have been deeply grieved to hear of the loss of one of our members, Earle Stoddard. We had known of the accident but news of his death came as a shock. We are more than thankful to have had the recent visit from Earle when his Wayside Inn class held their reunion this summer. Earle was a nice looking boy, tall and light complextion; the sensitive, fragile type, q uiet and reserved in manner yet friendly and gracious. He must have made a fine guide in the Greenfield Village at Dearborn where he was enployed. He talked enthusiastically about his work. He seemed to know what he was doing, what he wanted to do. In other words he had developed into a splendid young man of whom we were justly proud. Miss DeMille, Mr. Rostrum from the school with two boys, William Magner and Roger Fontaine attended last services for Earle today at the Rice Funeral home in Rockland, Mass.

Thursday, October 1, 1936 Cloudy

The day, today, was spent in entertaining two large groups. The larger one was composed of wives of members of the American Photo Engravers Association attending a conention in Boston. This group of 90 women came in four large busses. They were half an hour late in leaving Boston for their trip through Lexington and Concord to the Inn. Consequently they were nearly an hour late in reaching here and luncheon was served at q uarter of three. After luncheon small groups gathered in the Bar-room and Parlor to hear the story of the house.

The second group was composed of 15 ladies from Concord, Mass. They enjoyed luncheon and in the afternoon made themselves at home in enjoying the fireplaces and in walking to the school and mill. These women were members of the Middlesex County Extension Service.

Friday, October 2, 1936 Pleasant

It was with real regret that we said good-bye today to the Tauck Tour group. This was their last visit of the season. Today the thirty-three passengers were accompanied by one of the managers of the Tauck Tour Company.. . Mr. Keller. When leaving Mr. Ketter, with check book in one hand and pen in the other, said to a hostess: "I have been requested by Mr. Tauck to make a special payment to the Inn for the very fine service which has been rendered to our groups this summer. What can we do? Everybody here has been so kind, every waitress in the dining room, every person connected with the Inn with whom we have come in contact has waited upon us patiently and cheerfully. Is there any thing we can do to show our appreciation?" It was explained that we did not desire any monetar y payment; that their satisfaction and good will was our best reward.

Saturday, October 3, 1936 Pleasant

All kinds of pranks were played on y ung girl initiates of a sorority group which lunched here today. Starting at 9:30 o'clock in the morning the girls began to arrive. They painted their faces in grotesque ways, dressed in old togs and then went out in back of the Inn. There they participated in crazy stunts, asked foolish q uestions and had a general good time. They laughed and made much fun. One of the girls accosted another "What time is it?" she asked. "Half-past" was the answer. And so on until lunch time when they came inside and enjoyed luncheon on the porch, 24 in number. In the afternoon a meeting was held in the Ball-room.

Sunday, October 4, 1936 Pleasant

A mistake was made in the diary of last week which needs to be corrected. It was stated that Jane Cowl visited the Inn on last Wednesday. Miss Cowl did not come until today. This afternoon a secretary called and informed us that the actress would be here with a party of six for tea . Miss Cowl was as lovely and charming as ever. We have been interested in a newspaper report of what Miss Cowl said when asked how she could go on day after day or rather performance after performance saying the same lines over and over again. Miss Cowl replied that she always bore in mind the fact that everyone in the audience had paid money to see the show; that each person should get his moneys worth.

The same question might be asked of the hostesses at the Inn who repeat again and again the story of the house. The answer could be the same. Our guests have paid (25¢) to see the house. It is the duty of the hostess to explain the house to everyone in a thorough and interesting manner.

Monday, October 5, 1936 Pleasant

An event of considerable importance to us, is the first sight-seeing tour of the Inn made by the new boys from the school. This morning 11 of them came bright and early and were shown through the house by Miss DeMille. This we feel is a fine thing in getting the boys acquainted with their new home. It gives us the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the boys. We want them to have a genuine interest and appreciation of the Inn; to feel at home and become fond of the Inn during their four years here.

Tuesday, October 6, 1936. Cloudy

Word came to-day of the death of Mr. Francis H. Sawyer in Sterling, Massachusetts.

Tuesday, October 6 - continued.

Nearly 200 Prairie Farmers came this afternoon as guests of Mr. Ford. They were conducted through the rooms in small groups. This enabled everybody to see and hear all the interesting details. Most of the people were from western states and showed much interest in our early New England.

450 Prairie Farmers Plan Tour of Boston

About 450 dairymen from Chicago and the Mid-West will arrive here tomorrow for a sight-seeing trip which will take them to all the spots of historic interest before they start home Thursday.

This is the second annual visit to New England sponsored by the Prarie Farm Organization. Floyd Keepers, managing editor of the Prarie Farmer, is in charge. The visitors will stay at Hotel Westminster.

Wednesday, October 7, 1936 Rain

Mr. Otsuki, our young Japanese friend who comes freq uently, has informed us that of all the places visited by members of the Japanese Training Sq uadron while in this country, the Wayside Inn was liked best of all. Mr. Otsuki gave us the itinerary of the company which visited practically all the important cities in the United States; Seattle, San Francisco, Washington Philadelphia, New York and Boston. They liked Boston best and especially Wayside Inn, Mr. Otsuki said. Mr. Otsuki has asked permission to bring us a receipe for wafers -- to be made in our hand wrought wafer iron which hangs in the Bar-room. Some evening in the winter we expect to make wafers in the fireplace with Mr. Otsuki's help. Mr. Otsuki has also promised us another treat. He asked: "Do you like candy? I bring you some Japanese candy." So we are anticipating an unusual gift.

Thursay, October 8, 1936 Pleasant

Mr. Sennott and Miss DeMille attended the funeral today of Mr. Sawyer. Miss DeMille spoke of a lovely basket of yellow roses sent by Mr. and Mrs. Ford.

The first in the season of old kitchen dinners took place this evening/ A roast of beef was sizzling on the spit-rod in front of the fire at about 5:30 o'clock and Mrs. Morse, in colonial dress and cap served dinner at 7 o'clock. This was for a party of twelve. At every place the hostess put a tiny, hand blown glass bottle, each one different in shape and filled with a different colored beverage. Attached to the bottle was a place card. These seemed especially fitting souveniers for the occasion. There were also jokes of various kinds and candy and nuts. Mrs. Morse reported that the roast of beef cut "like a piece of cheese" and that there were second and third servings of the meat and vegetables.

Friday, October 9, 1936 Pleasant

Included in the group of 25 members of the Newcomen Society who lunched here today was President Compton of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Also Dr. L. K. Sillcox, 1st vice-president of the New York Airbrake Company; the chairman of Finance of the Chrysler Automobile Corporation; the President of the Worcester Institute of Technology and other man prominent in the field of engineering. The luncheon was part of a New England Pilgrimage program and after visiting the Inn and the mill the men were soon on their way to Boston with an escort of State Highway patrol. The following telegram was sent to Mr. Ford, a fellow-member of the Newcomen Society.

Henry Ford
Dearborn, Mich.

Meeting today at Wayside Inn so rich in historic association. Twenty five of your fellow members in Newcomen Society of England under chairmanship of President Compton extend to you our greetings and our expression of satisfaction that you are becoming identified with this American group.

Signed Charles Penrose
Vice President
for North America

Reflections

In the Parlor of the Wayside Inn

The magic of the poets' song
Has brought together round this hearth
The forms of men de arted long,
Vivid as when they trod the earth.

Poet, musician, Spanish Jew
Preacher and student speak in turn,
In tales his art inflames anew
As in the hearth the birch logs burn

But ebbs the fire and s nks the
flame,
Unless new fuel is supp ied;
The glories of the poet's fame,
If men are careless, soon subside

So hail the thoughtful landlord here
Who keeps the house and fresh the fire
Provides the mellow atmosphere
That hel s good poets to aspire!

We gather in this haunted glow
And drink again the poet's word
Acknowledging the debt we owe
To our good landlord, Henry Ford

Lindsey Best

October 8, 1936

Friday, October 9, 1936 continued

A lovely, tall, slender young bride escorted by her father walked to the fireplace end of the small ball room and was there united in marriage to Mr. Lawrence L. Howard. The setting was quaint and simple with decorations of colorful autumn leaves. Guests in dark velvet evening gowns witnessed the ceremony and later partook of a wedding supper served n the small dining room. A large cake was placed between tall, tapering candles and it was as simple and perfect a wedding party as anyone could imagine. It happened that this date is the wedding anniversary of the brides Parents, Mr. and Mrs, Harold W. Schiorring and of her grandparents also.

Saturday, October 10, 1936 Pleasant

Monday, October 12, being Columbus Day the beginning of an influx of holiday weekend visitors began today. We served many luncheons at noon time including a group of 40 from the Ten Acre School at Wellesley. Towards evening overnight guests began to arrive and soon every available guest room was pressed into service. Mrs. Gaston Plantiff and "Mother" Catchings, as she is called by Mrs. Plantiff arrived about 7 o'clock. Later Mrs. Plantiff and her daughter Miss Mary Ellen Plantiff entertained a party of ten for dinner. Altogether there were 21 overnight guests in the Inn and in the Cottage. Two small boys who became very good friends during the course of their stay here, slept on cots and we had what could easily be called -- a full house.

Sunday, Oct. 11, 1936 Very pleasant

In the Prelude and Interludes to the Tales of a Wayside Inn, Longfellow speaks often of the time of year, the Autumn. He begins:

"One Autumn night in Sudbury town
Across the meadows bare and brown
The windows of the wayside inn
Gleamed red with fire-light through the leaves
Of woodbine, hanging from the eaves
Their crimson curtains rent and thin"

Therefore this week is to be a Longfellow commenorative week in the Wayside Inn diary. Autumn is here again; crisp, cold days with the usual brilliant coloring of the trees. Inside the fires burn on the hea rth. The setting is here anew in this glorious A utumn.

Mrs. Gaston Plantiff and "Mother Catchings" left this morning by motor for New York.

Monday, Oct. 12, 1936 Very pleasant

"Around the fireside at their ease
There sat a group of friends
- - - - - - -
Who from the far-off noisy town
Had to the wayside inn come down"

Many groups of friends came from the "far-off noisy town" today to rest at Longfellow's Wayside Inn. Stores, shops, manufacturing plants and industries of all kinds kept this Columbus Day a holiday in Massachusetts. They sat around the fire at their ease. They also enjoyed a bright Autumn day in the surrounding country.

Tuesday, Oct. 13, 1936 Clouday

"They saw the Landlord at the door
The missing man, the portly Squire!
He had not entered, but he stood
With both arms full of seasoned wood
To feed the much devouring fire"

Things were in a normal state today after the rush of the holiday. Guests reported that every inn, hotel and eating place along the roadway were filled to overflowing during the week-end. We like guests; lots of them, but the Inn seemed more charming than ever to-day when all was q uiet. As one sat in the Bar-room he could hear the clock tick and the fire crackle on the hearth. The writer was day dreaming contentedly when a mans heavy step was heard. It was the boy bringing in a large armful of wood. It clattered down into the wood box and left a scattering of chips on the floor. The boy then took the hearth brush and swept around the wood box and over the hearth; typical winter sounds on this cold A utumn day.

BRIGHAM FAMILY REUNION

Marlboro Enterprise Oct. 13 '36

It was decided to hold reunions annually due to the increased interest shown in them and the dues which were originally $1, and then dropped entirely be fifty cents for this year.

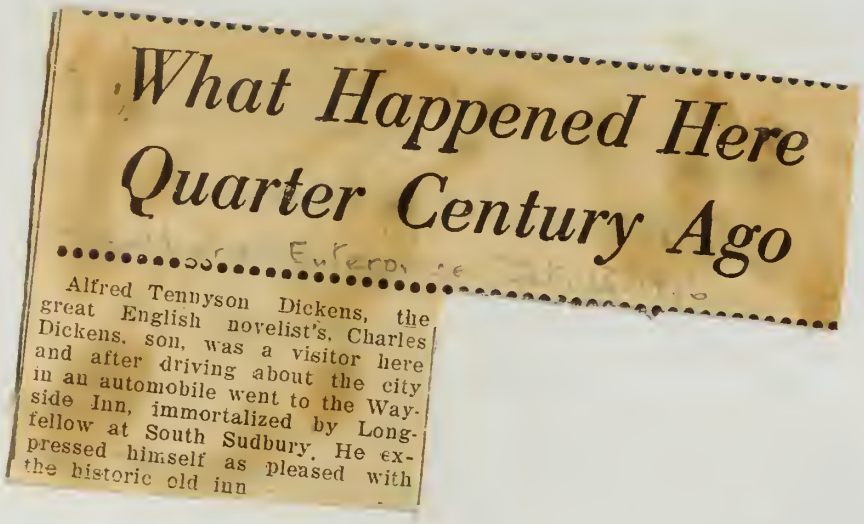
A chicken dinner was serv d at noon in the old dining room followed by the afternoon program of entertainment arranged by Mrs Dorothy B. Elderkin, Marlboro Charles W. Brigham of Attlebor presided and announced the numbers which included a violin solo by Paul Brigham of Northboro and cornet numbers by his brother James; their mother, Mrs. Robert Brigham, serving as a companist; vocal selections by Kenneth C Howe with Miss Fisher, accompanist and sketches "How the Prighams Proposed in 1836 and 1936." Mrs. Dorothy Elderkin and W. Aubrey Porter portrayed the proposal of a century ago with Miss Anne Brigham and Kenneth C. Howe enacting a modern proposal.

The Brigham orchestra, famous several decades ago, was directed by Harry E. Brigham who still retains the enthusiasm and skill which made him a leading figure in the world of music in the gay 90's. "The Laughing Song", always a favorite in the old days, was sung as he twirled the big bass fiddle and brought him round after round of applause. The orchestra played for general dancing at the conclusion of the program, which was brought to a close with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

The affair was considered one of the most successful ever held by the association, a spirit of geniality and comradeship seeming apparent among the gathering as the members chatted with old and new friends.

Wayside Inn

Oct. 12, 1936



What Happened Here Quarter Century Ago

Alfred Tennyson Dickens, the great English novelist's, Charles Dickens, son, was a visitor here and after driving about the city in an automobile went to the Wayside Inn, immortalized by Longfellow at South Sudbury. He expressed himself as pleased with the historic old inn

Wednesday, Oct. 14, 1936 Cloudy

Mr. Hood, associated with educational projects in Greenfield Village arrived this evening. He made a suggestion to us which we think is apropos of the week. Mr. Hood suggests that there be placed in the Parlor of the Inn, a violin. He remembered the part of the Prelude where Longfellow speaks of the Musician and describes his instrument.

"The instrument on which he played
Was in Cremona's workshops made
By a great master of the past
Ere yet was lost the art divine;
Fashioned of maple and of pine
That in Tyrolean forests vast
Had rocked and wrestled with the blast:
Exquisite was it in design
Perfect in each minutest part
A marvel of the lutist's art."

Thursday, Oct. 15, 1936 Cloudy

"And flashing on the window pane
Emblazoned with its light and shade
The jovial rhymes, that still remain
Writ near a century ago
By the great Major Molineaux"

We had supposed until recently that it was Mr. Lemon who removed from the window the panes of glass mentioned above in the Prelude to the Tales. Mr. Dadman, son of the Mr. Dadman who occupied the Inn for a short time before mr. Lemon came, informed us recently that it was his father who removed the panes, had them framed and placed them over the mantle where they many now be seen.

Friday, Oct. 16, 1936 Cloudy

"These are the tales, or new or old
In idle moments idly told;
Flowers of the field with petals thin
Lilies that neither toil or spin
And tufts of wayside weeds and gorse
Hung in the parlor of the inn
Beneath the sign of the Red Horse"

Mr. O.S. Goan of New York City spoke recently of Longfellow and told a new story about him; at least it was new to us. He said that when Mr. Longfellow, on some occasion in Cleveland, was introduced to Mr. Longworth , the father of the late Nicholas Longworth, Speaker of the House of Representatives in Washington, Mr. Longfellow said to Mr. Longworth - - "Worth makes the man; the want of it, the fellow!"

Saturday, Oct. 17, 1936 Rain

It is hardly necessary to say more of the day, today, than did Longfellow in the Prelude to Part Second. His lines exactly describe our day.

"A cold, uninterrupted rain
That washed each southern window pane
And made a river of theroad
A sea of mist that overflowed
The house, the barns, the gilded vane
And drowned the upland and the plain".

Comparatively few guests ventured out in the storm and those who came found the Inn as in the days of Longfellow:

"A place of slumber and of dreams
Remote among the wooded hills"

Sunday, Oct. 18, 1936 Pleasant

Dr. Robert Whitehill of Boston gave us some interesting information to-day. His grandfather, who was Jesse Parmenter of Sudbury, used to drive the Limited Mail Coach which ran between Boston and Worcester. It came over the Post Road and by the Wayside Inn. "Up to Worcester one day and down to Boston the next" said Dr. Whitehill. The coach left from the Old State House in Boston. It was drawn by 4 horses; 6 in bad weather and there was a change of horses at each approximate 10 miles. The first change was at Waltham, 2nd change at Wayside Inn and 3rd at Northboro. If the coach was, by chance, a half hour late, there was a forfeit to pay. "Limited" meant that it carried only so much mail and the number of passengers was limited to six. Mr. Parmenter was born in 1811 and died in 1903. Dr. Whitehill said that he was glad to give us this information; that his grandfather often spoke of the coach and its stop at the Wayside Inn.

Monday, Oct. 19, 1936 Pleasant

We were very much pleased with the pictures of the Wayside Inn and its schools taken by Mr. Ebling. Several of them appeared in the current issue of the Herald. We like especially the exterior view of the Inn. It may be seen on the following page. Not for a long time has a picture been made from this particular angle.

This is an interesting view of the Wayside Inn at South Sudbury, Massachusetts.

Tuesday, Oct. 20, 1936 Pleasant

When our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Stillma n of Westerly, R. I. arrived the other evening to stay overnight with us, they announced that they had just made a special trip to Boston to see the Japanese Exhibit at the Museum. Since this is the last week of this remarkable display of Japanese art, Miss Fisher and Miss Sta ples decided to make a special effort to see it. Therefore we now have the exhibit catalogue reposing on our table and can converse with our guests about it, enthusiastic ally. Some of the men in charge of the exhibit, including the Director of the Imperial Museum in Tokyo have visited the Inn during their sojourn in Boston.

Wednesday, Oct. 21, 1936 Warm

The mail has brought a copy of the prospectus of Mr. Russell Kettell's book on Early A merican Rooms. Among the twelve rooms which Mr. Kettell has chosen to describe and illustrate in his book, is the Bar-room of the Wayside Inn. This is really flattering, we think, to have one of our rooms included in such a fine book as Mr. Kettell is bringing out. The purpose of the book is to help people to look at the artistic efforts of the more mportant periods of American Hi tory in the broadest possible way, in other words,to understand social and economic conditions during various periods which combine to produce certain characteristics in furniture design. A book of this sort is undoubtedly needed. So we have discovered w en attempting to answer some of the questions asked by our guests.

Thursday, Oct. 22, 1936 Cloudy

It was the game of "follow the leader" that was played here this morning as 325 school children followed Miss DeMille in single file through the Inn. They arrived at the front door at 9 o'clock. Miss DeMille led them through the Parlor, Washington Bed-room and up the back stairway-- then through the bedrooms on the second floor and down the front stairway to the Bar-room , Washington Dining room and Old Kitchen. This is an annual event taking about 15 minutes of a day filled with sight seeing and pleasure for these children of the Worcester schools.

GREETS WORCESTER CHILDREN

Bos[illegible] Fri. Oct. 23, 1936

Governor Curley is shown on the State House steps, yesterday, surrounded by children from "Garden City," in Worcester, who visited him at n[illegible]

Friday, Oct. 23, 1936 Rain

More and more of our guests speak of the authenticity of the Inn; it soriginal condition and it s original location. "How do you account for it s fine state of preservation?" asked an architect. "I like it better than any other old house we've seen; it has more real charm and atmosphere" said a young man, aged a bout 14 years. "And thank goodness it has always stood right here on this very spot" remarked a bright little old lady. Therefore we think more and more of the care and pains taken by various owners of the Inn - to preserve its antiquity. The Howe family were proud and respectful owners, not given to changing or moderizing. Mr. Lemon loved "the stairways worn and crazy doors and creaking and uneven floors". His aim was to revive and perpetuate. Needless to say, Mr. Ford is keeping up old traditions. Longfellow perhaps, helped more than anyone to immortalize the dear old Inn when he said:

"As ancient as this hostelry
As any in the land may be
Built n the old Colonial day
When men lived in a grander way
With ampler hospitality"

Saturday, Oct. 24, 1936 Pleasant

The plan of the dining room underneath the Ball room proved again today to be a convenient arrangement. It was especially good for the large group this afternoon which wished to have a meeting in the Ball room followed by tea. The party consisted of 90 members of the Zonta Club from Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut. After the meeting guests flocked down the small stairways to the tea table in the dining room. Here they found a long table attractively decorated with Fall flowers. Tea cups and plates of sandwiches were in evidence.

International Luncheon Ends Zonta Conference

[illegible] - Oct 2[illegible]

Three Day Program Here Filled With Business and Sociability

SPEAKERS HEARD

Business Session Saturday in Ballroom At Wayside Inn

For the afternoon business session Saturday, the ballroom of the historic Wayside Inn was the setting, with a crackling fire in the great fireplace welcoming the delegates. Following the business session, tea was served in the big dining room, followed by conducted tours through the Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, October 25, 1936 Pleasant

We like the St. Marks School boys from Southboro, Mass. They come to the Inn every now and then to have a meal. Yesterday St. Marks played the Middlesex School in Football. After the game a very nice "mother", a Mrs. Burton from New York, entertained five or six boys at dinner, including her son who is captain of the St. Marks team. Mrs. Burton stayed here overnight and again this morning she entertained some of the boys at breakfast. "Give them the biggest and best breakfast you have" she said. Our best breakfast includes muffins, ham and eggs and griddle cakes. These husky young men were able to consume it all.

Monday, October 26, 1936 Partly cloudy

This was really a tremendous day for every department in the house. At 4 o'clock this afternoon a luncheon was served for 45 school teachers. Guests began to arrive around 6 o'clock for the dinner of the Middlesex County Extension Service, headed by our neighbor Mr. Nathaniel Bowdich. One hundred and fifty persons in this organization were served a turkey dinner. At 6:30 o'clock an old Kitchen dinner was arranged for 8 persons. This means that special service was needed in preparation of the dinner cooked around the fireplace and in serving it in the Old Kitchen. The fourth party, consisting of men only, was the initial meeting this season of the Waysiders group; Professor Schell of the Mass. Institute of Technology in charge. Consequently the house was buzzing with lively conversation; singing (by the largest group) and after-dinner speeches. There was not a "hitch" as we say, in making this a successful evening. Every group, every person was well cared for and many expressed their appreciation.

Tuesday, October 27, 1936 Pleasant

The other evening Miss DeMille escorted a group of people through the house and later enjoyed a friendly chat with them. They stayed overnight. Miss DeMille spoke many times of her delightful evening with them. This was about a week ago. Today a large pasteboard box arrived at the Sudbury Station, addressed to Miss DeMille and marked "flowers". It came all the way from Albany, N. Y. Much to Miss DeMille's surprise it was a gift from the above overnight guests, Mr. and Mrs. Rockwood and Mr. and Mrs. Riggs. The box contained 18 of the largest,loviest chrysanthemums imaginable, all different colors; the kind you see pinned on young ladies who attend football games. The whole Wayside family are now enjoying them in the Parlor and Old Dining room window.

Wednesday, October 28, 1936 Pleasant

It is not infrequently that our guests speak of the country store. They have heard about it and ask where to f nd it. When we suggest that a sight-seeing tour be made of things outside, the answer often comes back- "Oh, yes, ofcourse we are going down to see the old store". Today a guest remarked to another "Whatever you do, don't miss the old country store." Then comes the disappointment, the fact that the store is closed. "I've brought these friends out especially to see the store" a guest told us the other day. Frank Mix, cousin of Tom Mix, who used to travel in the "show business" with Will Rogers and whose home is in Oklahoma sto ped here recently with friends. He said"I miss the store. I used to stop there every year just to get some ginger snaps and to see the old rakes, baskets, hoes, horsewhips and things".

Thursday, October 29, 1936 Very pleasant

It may seem rather unimportant at the present time to record the following fadt. In a future time, however, this information may take on considerable importance. A Mrs. Beckett reported today that her husbands grandmother whose name wa Beckett also, was the next door neighbor to the Longfellow family in Portland, Maine. When Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born, Mrs. Beckett was called in to help care for him and to wash him. In the old days one can imagine that it was considered a privilege and honor to was the new-born babe. It was more of a ceremony then, not done by trained nurses in the so-called scientific way.

Friday, October 30, 1936 Very pleasant

Alice in Wonderland, Robinson Crusoe, Pop-Eye, Gypsies, Spanish Senoritas all danced gaily on the floor of the new Ball-room this evening. It was the annual Halloween Dance, given by members of the 1937 class of the Boys School. The setting was typically Halloween-ish with skeletons, jack o' lanterns, corn stalks and black and orange colors in the background. A "spot" waltz and a Balloon dance added to the gaiety of the occasion. Miss Fisher and Miss DeMille were back on the orchestra stand playing piano and violin respectively.

Saturday, October 31,1936 Pleasant

All the Wayside Inn family is rejoicing with Mr. and Mrs. Sennott on the birth of a son, Ralph J. Sennott Jr. early yesterday morning.

Sunday, November 1, 1936 Cloudy

A guest today discovered that we were entertaining the son of the President of the United States. She pointed him out to the hostess. "Isn't that young man the President's son?" The hostess agreed that a tall, good looking chap resembled pictures that she had seen of Franklin Roosevelt Jr. Later the young man was seen sitting alone in front of the fireplace in the old Kitchen gazing into the fire in meditative mood. He was asked: "Are you Mr. Roosevelt?" Cordial and friendly he replied in the affirmative and introduced himself as Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr. Accompanying him were some friends - among whom was Miss Ethel Dupont - reported as engaged to marry the young Mr. Roosevelt.

Monday, Nov. 2, 1936 Cloudy and rain

With the football season in full swing, our guests include more and more young people on their way to and from the games. Bundled in smart fur coats and bright scarfs, they come in gaily and hover near the fireplaces. Some of them want to talk about the game; they discuss their work at school, the courses they are taking; their professors and their social life, college dances and fraternities. Others are seriously and earnestly interested in the Wayside Inn. They ask about the household utensils and want to know why it is called "Longfellow's Wayside Inn". Recently a young man and young lady, without doubt, students in a nearby college, evinced pleasure as the hostess started to tell the story of the house. The hostess had not gone far when the young man spoke out spontaneously: "Gee, I think Mr. Ford is a swell guy to collect all these things!"

Tuesday, Nov. 3, 1936 Pleasant

When the Inn becomes a haven of rest and shelter for the weary traveller, it has fulfilled its purpose in the best sense. Such a service was rendered this evening. A tiny, little lady walked in, all alone, quietly and unobtrusively. She asked to have dinner. When she had finished her dinner, she sat down near the fireplace in the Bar-room. Gazing into the fire she told the following story. "I'm on my way to Maine. I drove all the way from New Jersey to-day and wanted especially to stop here for dinner. As I was eating dinner I hoped that my husband knew that I was here. He has gone now. We used to come here together so often. Thats why I have come tonight. Its hard travelling alone now, but I'll find my way." It was with a mingled feeling of sadness and gladness that that we bid Mrs. Archibald farewell when she stepped out into the dark night; gladness because the Inn had given shelter and comfort to this lonely soul.

Wednesday, Nov. 4, 1936 Cloudy

As the number of visitors decreases, which is bound to be the case at this time of year, the hostesses have time for other duties which have been laid aside during the summer season. Miss Fisher's classes in sewing and handcraft have started in the Wayside Schools. On a quiet evening you will find Miss Fisher before the open fire busily engaged in weaving or with some kind of bead work. Joseph MacDonald our young host who graduated from the Boys School last June, is pursuing the study of early American furniture. With the help of Wallace Nutting's books he is determining the different types of feet, turnings, arms and legs on our furniture. Miss DeMille is busy with desk work, preparing to leave everything in ship shape order when she starts on her two months vacation.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, Nov. 5, 1936 Pleasant

There had been an advance notice that 20 pupils from the State Teachers College at Fitchburg, Mass. were coming to see the Inn today. They had no sooner come and gone when we were surprised with 13 students from the State Teachers College at Westfield, Mass. A half hour later, 15 more pupils from Westfield came. All were keenly interested in the house, but they were tired and weary from a day of sight-seeing in and around Boston.

Friday, Nov. 6, 1936 Cold and Pleasant

The hostesses have been thinking and pondering on plans for Thanksgiving. We have already received about 80 advance reservations for dinner on that day. A number of the reservations read: "3 adults; 4 children". Therefore it is, as usual, to be a day of family parties and we want to make the dinner and the day here as home-like as possible for our guests. Some little handmade favor at each place has been the custom in former years. This year we would like again to have the favors home made and hand made - that is, made by our family here. Also we want something which will be suggestive of the country and of ye olden time Thenksgiving - rather than a citified, modern, favor. Several suggestions have been made and at the time of writing, a corn husk doll, a pine cone turkey and a bright colored gourd wrapped and tied in cellophane are vieing for first place.

Saturday, Nov. 7, 1936 Pleasant

This evening we entertained aother old kitchen dinner party with our friend Mr. Norton of the Boston Transcript office as host. Included in the group of six, was Mr. R. C. Getsinger from Detroit, formerly connected with the Lincoln Motor Co.

Sunday, November 8, 1936 Cloudy

"Here you have not strained for realism" said Mr. E. C. Getsinger. Mr. Getsinger has already been mentioned as having dined here last evening. "Ha ve not strained for realism" is a phrase which is strikingly true of the Inn. In comparison with other historica l houses the Inn is genuine. Other places have had restoration to the extent that there is a newness in their appearance. They lack a feeling of warmth, of sturdiness in character, found only in original beams, walls, fireplaces and furniture such as the Wayside Inn supports. It is real -- the real, veritable atmosphere of previous centuries is here. There has been no strain for realism.

Monday, November 9, 1936 Cloudy

This evening we had still another old kitchen dinner. This time for a group of eleven people associated with the Christian Science Publish ng house in Boston. Included in the party was a Mrs. Stanger who, after dinner, entertained her friends by giving several readings in the small ball room. The first was from Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen" and then a clever sketch about a dog. Both br ught forth much laughter and applause and made a jolly evening for the guests.

Tuesday, November 10, 1936 Pleasant

Not long ago a gentleman came to the Inn and told the hostess about a book written by F. Hopkinson Smith. It is called "The Arm Chair at the Inn" and the author has made the setting the old Inn of William the Conqueror at Dives, France. A group of men gather there and sitting near the great fireplace they tell stories of their travels, their experiences in life, their friends and they engage in serious discussions. The idea is similar to that of Longfellow's group at the Wayside Inn and the travellers pictured by Chaucer in his Canterbury Tales. After several weeks, we have received a letter from our visitor whose name is Mr. O. G. Goan in which he says: "I spoke of the similarity in plan of the Longfellow poem and some prose sketches by F. Hopkinson Smith, the scene of which was laid in the old Inn of William the Conqueror. I decided then to send you a copy of the book if I could obtain it - - it being out of print. Having failed thus far to obtain the copy desired, I am sending y.u my own - which please accept as an evidence of my appreciation of what you gave us that day."

Wednesday, Nov. 11, 1936 Pleasant

Armistice Day is a legal holiday in Massachusetts. Consequently we had one of the biggest days of the year, serving nearly 300 people in the dining room and many others came to see the house only. In all parts of the house the guests were taken care of easily and efficiently and several expressed appreciation of a fine dinner.

Thursday, Nov. 12, 1936 Pleasant

The following clipping has been received from the Worcester Magazine - a commcial magazine printed in Worcester, Mass. Mr. Adams the autheor of the poem wrote it last summer, after a visit to the Inn "with my folks" he said. Mr. Adams is a young man in the senior class of the North High School and is on the editorial staff of the North High Record. He lives at 15 Englewood Ave.

THE SPIRITS OF THE GREAT

A poem of the Wayside Inn by
Jack Adams, North High Senior

Reprinted from North High "Record"

When the spirits of the
great, haunt a place,
They impart to it, a solemn
grace
They lend a charm,
Like fine old lace,
The spirits of the great, enrich
a place

At the Wayside Inn, of storied
fame,
Every timber speaks a hallowed name,
Like LaFayette,
'Tis like a game!
To find where best, to sense
each name.

In each beam-topt room, at this
old Inn,
Some hero's spirit, walks again,
Recalling days,
That long have been,
As dear to our hearts, as this
old Inn.

Each canopied bedstead, richly
dight,
And casting shadows, in the
meager light.

Recalls to us,
Some noble knight,
Of the pine-tree crest, in free
dom's fight.

Thro' the old parlor, quaint, in
the firelight's glow,
The flickering shadows, come
and go.
Past the high old clock,
By the spinet low,
They parade like ghosts, sedate
and slow.

'Tis the spirit of Longfellow,
Pervades this room,
From the mantel, high, to the
little hand-broom.
We feel it here,
In cheer and gloom
For his dear soul dwells in this
quaint room.

And as the spirits of the great
haunt this place,
They impart to it a solemn
grace,
They lend a charm
Like fine old lace,
For the spiritsof the great
enrich the place.

Friday, November 13, 1936 Pleasant

"Sounds as if we had a chicken in our midst" remarked Miss DeMille as she clipped away on turkey feathers. The turkey feathers are made of dark brown and white paper cut in small strips(with some squeaky scissors). The turkey itself is a small pine cone. Together with the use of pipe cleasners and red tissue paper these turkeys will comprise our favors for Thanksgiving. Boys from the school have been searching for pine cones and hostesses and waitresses have been busily engaged in putting the turkeys together. Over two hundred have already been made. Underneath the turkeys will be found a nut cup filled with nuts and candies.

Saturday, November 14, 1936 Pleasant

Guests continue to buy their flour at the Mill. A lady came from the Groton School the other day and asked for a large order. A nother young woman appeared today and said: "Where can I buy the graham flour now? I used to get it at the Store. It so good!" When the hostess was telling about the mill in her story recently and that the flour ground in the mill is not bleached, a little old lady spoke up and said: "I've seen this sign on an old mill in Connecticut:

God never made a white grain of wheat
But man in his ignorance bleached it white.

Sunday, Nov, 15, 1936 Pleasant

The question has been asked: "How many and what particular adjectives are used most frequently by our guests as they are shown through the house ?" Those used most freq uently, we should judge, number about five.

Charming
interesting
lovely
nice
quaint

This, ofcourse, is not an official statistical record. It would be well, we think, to observe this more closely and someday to find the most popular adjective and the average number of times used.

Monday, Nov. 16, 1936 Pleasant

Miss Landall, who taught in our Redstone School last yea r, brought her new class of pupils to visit the Wayside Inn today. They journeyed all the way from Beverly, Mass. Miss Landall's class this year consists of about 20 pupils in Grade 4. The children were all quiet and attentive and fond of their tea cher. Miss Landall is a fine young lady and has very good disipline with her pupils.

Tuesday, Nov. 17, 1936 Cold

La st evening we had a nice dinner party given in honor of the new president of the State Tea chers College at Framingham, Mass. Fifty-seven teachers paid their respects to Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor. Tables were placed around the fireplace in the large dining room. In-between dinner courses songs were sung and speeches made, after which the guests were conducted through the Inn. Today we received a note of appreciation from Miss French, written for the State Tea chers College Faculty. In it Miss French says: "Will you extend our sincere thanks and appreciation to all who helped make our dinner party at the Wayside Inn such a happy occasion?"

Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1936 Cloudy

President and Mrs. C onant of Harvard University were here for luncheon to-day.

This afternoon we were kept busy by showing the house to the following groups.

Banks School, Waltham - 80 pupils
Lawrence School, Waltham - 30 pupils
Elliott Hospital, Manxhester, N.H. - 13 nurses

Thursday, Nov. 19, 1936 Cold

A new dancing teacher has been engaged for the weekly dancing classes of the schools. She is Miss Dugenie Oehme (pronounced Aime) of Worcester. Miss Oehme has had many years experience as a tea cher of dancing and knows the old fashioned dances very well. For a number of years Miss Oehme taught languages in a Worcester High School and therefore understands and likes young people. Her voice is soft and her movements are graceful and dignified. She is a lady - we might say - of the old school and judging from her first lesson this evening, the classes will be taught correctly and thoroughly.

Friday, Nov. 20, 1936 Pleasant

Spare moments this week have been spent in working on the Thanksgiving favors which we have already described as being small turkeys perched on "pumpkins". The pumpkins are made of crepe paper and cover a nut cup to be filled with candies and nuts. The turkeys were made q uickly and easily (550 of them) but the "pumpkins" have been more difficult and take considerable time to cut and sew. Today we have started to fasten the turkeys on to the pumpkins.

Saturday, Nov. 21, 1936 Pleasant

The day was filled with the following activities. Luncheon for 12 young ladies who rode from Wellesley College on horseback. Old Kitchen dinner for 9 young ladies. Luncheon and dinner guests numbering 132 were served in the dining room. 7 overnight guests.

Sunday, Nov. 22, 1936 Cold

Under the title "Rubbernecking" there appeared in the Boston Herald today, some pictures of sightseers in historic Boston. A mong the pictures we found a familiar face. He is George Pierson, guide on the Grey Line Bus which makes a daily stop at the Wayside Inn during the Tourist season. A s has been recorded in the Diary many times before, every afternoon in the summer time at 3 o'clock promptly, the Grey Line Bus stops and leaves from 20 - 40 passengers at our front door. Coming along in the rear of the group, to make sure that his charges are well taken care of, is our friend, Mr. Pierson.

A TRIUMVIRATE of "barkers." These are the men who make the trips entertaining and instructive.

Monday, Nov. 23, 1936 Pleasant

During the month of November, guests have come from several foreign countried. From the register we find the following countries represented.

France	Turkey	Belgium
Scotland	Holland	Sweden
England	Finland	China
Australia	So. Africa	Germany
Canada	Honolulu	Austria

Tuesday, Nov. 24, 1936 Snow

Two Old Kitchen Dinners claimed our attention today. The first was served at 1 o'clock noon, to 16 people in Mrs. Fairbains group. This was a particularly nice group to have here. Mrs. Fairbain is a well known antiquarian in Wellesley and gives lectures on the subject of old furniture old customs and costumes household arts etc. Miss DeMille heard her lecture recently on "A day spent with my great, great grandmother". In this talk, Mrs. Fairbain demonstrated the making of candles. Therefore it was especially appropriate for Mrs. Fairbain and one of her classes to have a dinner in our Kitchen. Mrs. Fairbain explained the use of some of our old cooking utensils. The second Old Kitchen group was composed of an elderly couple, celebrating their 40th wedding anniversary. They were happily surrounded by all of their children, two sons, their wives and a daughter.

Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1936 Cloudy andrain

Mr. A . Y. Payne, A ssistant Sales Manager of the Daugenheim Plant of the Ford Motor Co., was a visitor today from London, England. He enjoyed very much a tour of the Inn, the schools and the Mill conducted by Mr. Sennott.

Preparations are in full swing for the Holiday tomorrow. Everybody is making every effort to have plenty of turkey and all the 'fixens on hand and to give our guests a happy Thanksgiving.

Thursday, Nov. 26, 1936 Plea sant

Snow covered ground outside gave a real Thanksgiving tinge to the atmosphere while bright cheery fires crackled on the hea rths within. Fruit was piled high on pewter platters and country decorations of corn stalks and pumpkins gave an aspect of plentitude and bountifulness throughout the house. In the dining room our guests found deep red and yellow chrysanthemums on the tables and a bright turkey nut cup at each place. The Thanksgiving dinner, which was served to nearly five hundred people (477) was as much like the kind "we used to have at home" as any dinner could be. One of our guests remarked "Next to home this is best". A nother lady said: "For the first time in 30 years it became necessary for us to eat our Thanksgiving dinner away from home. We could not have been more pleased." Thus we heard on all sides exp ressions of pleasure and gratefulness for a Thanksgiving dinner at the Wayside Inn.

Friday, Nov. 27, 1936 Pleasant

Our school house came into print again today when Boston newspapers carried the following item.

MARY'S LITTLE LAMB LEAPS BACK IN NEWS

N. H. W. P. A. Writers Discount Sawyer Claims

Boston Globe — Nov 27, 1936

Mary's little lamb, its fleece still "as white as snow," jumped back into the news yesterday.

They're getting ready in Manchester, N H, to assert that the little, school-going lamb originated in the mind of Mrs Sarah Josepha Hale of Newport, N H. A W. P. A. writers' project is prepared to say that Mrs Hale and not Mrs Mary Sawyer of Somerville created the nursery rhyme about the lamb.

These investigators are willing to go as far as identifying the very schoolhouse where Mary went to school followed by the lamb. Mrs Hale wrote the nursery jingle from her own experiences, the W. P. A. writers will say when their issue of the "New Hampshire Guide" comes off the preses. They say that the rhyme was published in 1830, nearly 50 years before Mrs Sawyer made the claim that she was the author.

In 1878, Mrs Sawyer declared that she was the original "Mary-had-a-little-lamb." She said that John Roulstone of Sterling, 12 years old, penned the first dozen lines of the poem.

Saturday, Nov. 28, 1936 Cloudy and snow

A small group of Girl Scouts (7 in number) c ame to the Inn today prepared to cook their lunch and eat it out-of-doors. The weather proved to be too cold for a picnic of this kind. Therefore it was suggested that the party be held in the small Ball-room. A fire was started there and sitting on a rug, camp style, before the open fire, the girls toa sted marshmallows and enjoyed a heary lunch. All declared this to be a splendid way to have and indoor picnic.

THANKSGIVING DINNER MENU

"AS ANCIENT IS THIS HOSTELRY
AS ANY IN THE LAND MAY BE,
BUILT IN THE OLD COLONIAL DAY,
WHEN MEN LIVED IN A GRANDER WAY,
WITH AMPLER HOSPITALITY—"
—LONGFELLOW

Longfellow's Wayside Inn

SOUTH SUDBURY, MASS.

$2.50

Tomato Juice Cocktail

Soup

Celery Olives Pickles Conserve

Roast Native Turkey with Dressing
Giblet Gravy

Cranberry Sauce

Mashed Potatoes Buttered Onions

Turnip Squash

Corn Bread Rolls

Desserts

Mince Pie - Cheese Pumpkin Pie - Cheese
Vanilla Ice Cream and Cake
Baked Indian Pudding with Ice Cream or Whipped Cream
or
Plum Pudding with Hard Sauce

Coffee Cider Tea

Children - $1.25

Sunday, Nov. 29, 1936 Pleasant

Miss DeMille was given many expressions of "good luck" and "safe journey" today as she bid farewell to the Wayside Inn for two months. Next Tuesday she starts for the Pacific coast and will spend most of the time in California with an aunt and uncle. On her way home she expects to stop at the Grand Canyon and Yosemite National Park. We will miss her here very much.

Monday, Nov. 30, 1936 Pleasant

A little elderly lady told us recently that our poet Longfellow was very kind to her. She said that when she and her husband were newly married they wanted to visit Craigie House in Cambridge. As they approached the door, the great poet himself invited them to come in. He showed them the house and then suggested that they sit with him on the veranda. Mrs. Miller said: "He seemed to want us to stay and he talked with us for a long time. He told us that as he looked across to the Charles River at Twilight ti e, he often thought that the river, as it wound in and out, looked exactly like a silver S."

Tuesday, Dec. 1, 1936 Very cold

Thirteen members of Professor Schells group dined here this evening. During an informal meeting, a history of the group was presented. In 1924 the first meeting was held at the Inn with 6 men as charter members. Since then Prof. Schells group has come regularly every year, with the exception of the year 1932-1933. Meetings are held once a month.. . October-May inclusive. Two or three men have been added to the membership list each year, so that now there are 21 names. Among the guest speakers during the twelve years have been several prominent men including Sir Wilfred Grenfell, Homer Eaton Keyes and Henry S. Dennison. Erwin H. Schell Director of the group is a professor at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Wednesday, Dec. 2, 1936 Cloudy and snow

Local papers continue to publish items about the Marys Lamb School. Here is one from todays Boston Traveller.

[Missing]

Thursday, Dec. 3, 1936 Cloudy

Our mail this week has brought, in one envelope, six letters from pupils in Miss Landall's class who visited the Inn about 2 weeks ago. The letters are written in ink and in excellent handwriting, altho' one young lady said: "This is not my best handwriting". Comments on the house and it s furnishings were made by these 4th graders.

"The most interesting thing was the Table" (Hutch table)

"I liked one thing, that was the wall paper"

"The Wayside Inn is a very beautiful place.
I will never forget it".

Friday, Dec 4, 1936 Pleasant

A new - old pianc has been placed in the large dining room. This is new to us, but it is said to be one of the earliest Chickering pianos, being No. 154. It is a square piano in a fine old case and has a very nice tone. We are much pleased with it.

Saturday, Dec 5, 1936 Pleasant

Tonight we entertained a Wedding Dinner party in the small dining room. Nine people including parents of the Bride and Groom and friends partook of a roast Chicken dinner. The table was prettily decorated with pink and white chrysanthemums.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Dec. 6, 1936 Cloudy

About twenty young ladies from Wellesley College came to see the house this after noon as our guests. They were accompanied by two Wellesley Alumnae. These older women graduates provide cars and take any of the new Wellesley College students on sight seeing trips around Boston. This idea is sponsored by the Wellesley College Club of Boston. It acquaints members of the freshman class and transfer students who are spending their first year at Wellesley, with historical places in this vicinity. The girls seemed to enjoy their tour around the house with Miss Fisher and bought several books and post cards for their "folks back home."

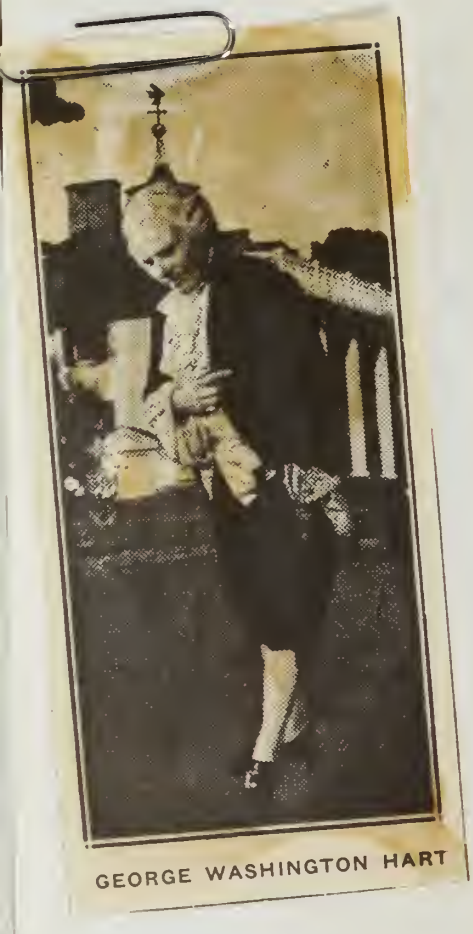
Monday, Dec 7, 1936 Cloudy

Dinner was served in the old kitchen this evening to Mr & Mrs. H. S. Bowker of Worcester in celebration of Mr. Bowker's Birthday. Mother, Father, Grandfather and four sons sat at the long table, lighted by candles and the glow from an open fire on the hearth. After dinner, in the course of a conversation Mr. Bowker said: "I like to come to the Inn and sit on the settle by the fire -- and dream." This made an attractive picture in our imaginations and when Mrs. Bowker suggested that she put the picture on paper, we thought it a splendid idea. The sketch on the next page is the result.

Copy

Tuesday, Dec. 8, 1936 Pleasant

This morning we were amazed; we held our breath in astonishment as the front door of the Inn opened and there appeared before us a real George Washington. A large man, dressed exactly like George Washington and looking very stately and dignified, strode over to the Bar and introduced himself as General George Washington ! He showed us his watch (of the Washington period), pulled out his sword and registered as G Washington (impersonated by Lawrence Hart). We have seen Mr. Hart before, and at the Wayside Inn. He was here about 4 years ago, riding on a white horse. The present day Washington (Lawrence Hart) appears to be so much like the Father of our Country that we were indeed startled this morning when he entered this pre-Revolutionary house.



GEORGE WASHINGTON HART

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, Dec 9, 1936 Cloudy and cold

Even though our visitors are comparatively few at this time of year, we have quite a large number of what we might call, absentee visitors. Almost every day the postman brings letters from people who want to know about the Wayside Inn. They ask for historical information, pictures or anything which will help in giving a lecture or in writing a theme about the Inn. We are glad of this friendly interest. It makes us realize that the Inn is widely known and on these cold winter days it gives us a feeling of assurance that we are not isolated from the rest of the world!

Thursday, Dec. 10, 1936 Rain

We are really not surprised that the Inn itself is widely known, both in a historical and in a literary way, but we were somewhat surprised today when a letter came from England revealing the fact that interest in the Mary Lamb School had spread to that far-off country, The letter asked that 12 copies of the "Story of Marys Little Lamb" be sent to England.

Friday, Dec. 11, 1936 Rain

Every year at this time we are busy making Christmas stocking bags . These are made in green and red colors; the green being sewed together with red yarn and the red ones are bordered with green ya rn. The button-hole stitch is used around theedge and there is a drew string in the top. The stockings will be filled with candy and pop corn and will be hung on the tree at the Christmas party.

Saturday, Dec. 12, 1936 Cloudy

A pretty party was held this evening when 60 young people gathered here for a Christmas dinner. Thirty young ladies from Miss Wheelocks School in Boston with thirty young escorts were served near the fireplace in the large Dining Room. The girls looked very sweet in long formal evening gowns while the boys were trim in black tuxedos. Every girl wore a corsarge; some were of roses and others of gardenias. It was only a glimpse that we had of these young people for they were soon on their way to a dance in Boston.

Many of our guests this week have compared the signature below, of Edward, with that on the Coolidge Sap Bucket in the Bar-room of the Inn.

INSTRUMENT OF ABDICATION

I, Edward the Eighth, of Great Britain, Ireland, and the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Emperor of India, do hereby declare My irrevocable determination to renounce the Throne for Myself and for My descendants, and My desire that effect should be given to this Instrument of Abdication immediately.

In token whereof I have hereunto set My hand this tenth day of December, nineteen hundred and thirty six, in the presence of the witnesses whose signatures are subscribed.

SIGNED AT
FORT BELVEDERE
IN THE PRESENCE
OF

Edward RI

Albert

Henry

George

Wide World Photo Radioed to New York and Wired to the Globe

Boston Globe

INSTRUMENT OF ABDICATION Dec 12, 1936.

When Edward R. I. signed this simple paper he wrote an end to the chapter of his life entitled "King."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Dec. 13, 1936 Pleasant

A freq uent Sunday visitor is Miss Mills. She dresses in black and is sometimes alone; sometimes accompanied by a friend, but always seems to be lonely. Today she spoke of Christmas and asked if we were to serve dinner on Christmas day. When answered in the affirmative, she said; "I love this place more dearly than any place in the world, and I would like to come here for Christmas dinner, but I do not want to eat my Christmas dinner alone. My family are far away." Just then we noticed tears and a voice that trembled. Thw hostess suggested that Miss Mills join the Wayside Inn family that everything possible would be done here to make the day a pleasant and cheerful Christmas for our guests.

Monday, Dec. 14, 1936 Fair

A certain English teacher in the Shewsbury High School has asked his pupils to write a composition on Colonial Houses. Some of the students have chosen to write about the Wayside Inn. Consequently we have been visited by four boys (in groups of two each) eager to obtain information about the Inn. After a personally conducted tour they have asked for books to be used in reference work. Such a list has been made - of books obtainable in almost any library. Also a summary of the history of the Inn has been typed and copies are available to students such as the Shewsbury boys, who are particularly concerned with dates and accurate historical data .

Tuesday, Dec. 15, 1936 Pleasant

Hoop skirts, lace mits and polk bonnets were what the best dressed ladies were wearing at the Wayside Inn today. Exactly two hundred members of the Worcester Outdoor Sports Club enjoyed luncheon here. The meeting opened impressively. As each lady vowed her head, a soloist at the far end of the dining room sang, "A Perfect Prayer" with words by James Whitcomb Riley. Practically all who came were in old fashioned dress. "This belonged to my grandmother" said one sweet little lady as she peered from under a polk bonnet trimmed with lilacs. Her grandmother must have had excellent taste for hers was a lovely, deep-toned print dress in paisley pattern. Across the hall we heard gales of laughter and looked to see a black bicycle suit of the gay nineties, topped off by a stiff, manish straw hat with black cord attached to keep it from flying into the breeze (created by the fast speed of a bicycle). Around the neck of this bewitching young lady was a gold chain and a little gold friendship heart, so popular with stylish girls of that period. S pace forbids a des-cri tion of all the attractive dresses. There were costumes made of simple cotton print, others of brocaded satin and some with stiff, full taffeta skirts. Prizes were given for the sweetest dress, the most unique and the most grotesque. The sweetest dress was acclaimed by the judges to be worn by Mrs. A. Bradford Reed. This was a white gown with full skirt of silk net covered with polka dots. Here and there was a dainty blue velvet bow. Mrs. Reed explained that this was her

Tuesday, Dec. 15, 1936 - continued

mothers Graduation dress. There was a hat to match which once upon a time belonged to a great, great aunt.

The prize for the most unique dress went to Mrs. Alan Wassell who was very mournful in "Widows Weeds", an entirely black ensemble with large picture hat and short flowing veil. This ensemble was found among the belongings of an old lady who lived in Glastonbury, Connecticut. The most grotesque costume was that of the bicycle lady, Mrs. Warren Ball. She"peddled" across the Ball-room floor to accept her reward amid more shrieks of laughter.

Mrs. Bertram Hildebrandt

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Tuesday, Dec 15, - continued

One would suppose that the costumes themselves would have furnished amusement enough for the guests, but a carefully planned program of entertainment had been arranged. This included a grand march and the dancing of the Minuet by six especially chosen ladies. Then came the Outdoor Sports Club Album, brought in by two attractive pages. The time was supposedly 500 years hence. As the pages of the album were turned, a face appeared in a large frame. The faces were those of members of the Club in the present day. Then the page "boys" would read from their book "Oh, she was a great sport. She was de rly beloved by every member of the Club" - or - "She won the tennis tournament and was at one time President of the Club". And so on, until about a dozen portraits had been shown. After this some old fashioned dances were enjoyed, all members entering into the gaiety.

We can say without a doubt that this was one of the prettiest, nicest parties ever held at the Wayside Inn. On leaving, the guests came down stairs bundled up in short fur capes and muffs. On their heads were quaint little bonnets tied under the chin. All the picture lacked was a stage coach drawn up before the door.

Mrs. Warren Ball

Mrs. Harold P. Frost

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, Dec 16, 1936 Cloudy

Every now and then Mrs. L. L. Winship of South Sudbury drives up to the Inn in this 1922 model Ford. It attracts a lot of attention. Mrs. Winship says that it furnishes amusement for a great many people. Joanna Winship, seen with her mother in the picture, is a pupil in our Southwest School.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, Dec 17, 1936 Pleasant

Today we entertained another large party. This time it was a luncheon for the Massachusetts Association of Welfare Officers, a lmost 100 in attendance. Last month the sa me group held their businesss meeting and luncheon in our large dining room and as one man ex pressed it today, "You treated us so well before that we decided to come back today". We understand that the monthly meeting for January is also to be at the Wayside Inn, as voted in the meeting toda y. "You gave us a fine dinner " a gentleman remarked and all were enthusiastic and co-operative guests. Instead of the business meeting after luncheon today, there was a program provided by professional entertainers. Paper hats and toys were found on the tables in the dining room and on a Christmas tree.

Welfare Officers on the front steps
after luncheon

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, Dec 18, 1936 Pleasant

Yesterday we were honored to have President Conant of Harvard come with Mrs. Conant and their young son for luncheon. A fter luncheon we invited them to be guests of Mr. Ford, for which they were most appreciative. President Conant said "We will accept this as a Christmas gift". Mr. & Mrs. Conant sat for a long time in the Bar-room before the open fire. Previous to luncheon they had taken a walk on some of the side roads near the Inn.

Saturday, Dec 19, 1936 Pleasant

About twenty bright, eager little faces followed the hostess around the house this afternoon. This was the Saturday Afternoon Club from Newton, Brookline and Brighton which is composed of boys between the ages of 8 - 12. Every S turday afternoon, under the leadership of two young men, the boys visit factories, museums and historic sites. They were unusually enthusiastic guests and asked unusual questions. For instance, in the Old Kitchen after the hostess had shown three different types of toaster, to the group, a small boy asked; "Was it common in the old days for one family to have three toasters?"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Dec. 20, 1936 Pleasant

We were sorry that Mrs. Josephine Raymond from Hillsdale, Michigan and her friend Mrs. Chafer could not stay longer with us this afternoon. They came unexpectedly and made a short tour through the house. On leaving Mrs. Raymond said that she had heard much about the Inn and wanted to see it especially when she came to New England.

Monday, Dec. 21, 1936 Pleasant

Undoubtedly an account of the Pageant will be given in the Diary of the Wayside Inn Boys School. Too much cannot be said, however, in praise of the beauty and sacredness of the picture which was presented tonight. It left a lasting impression. The simple story of the Nativity was not a lovely myth of 1,936 years ago, but tonight it was a real, living, vital event. Shepards came from afar and the three kings brought precious gifts to the lowly manger. Those who saw it will never forget.

Tuesday, Dec. 22, 1936 Colder

Several travellers journeying to spend Christmas with their families or with friends stopped here for luncheon today. A lady alone registered from Washinton, D. C. and explained that she was enroute to St. Johnsbury, Vermont where she expected to spend the holidays with a sister. " I may never get here again" she said as she started for a walk. "I stayed over in Boston this extra day, just to see the Wayside Inn." When she returned from her walk, we saw a bag of flour from the Mill tucked under her arm. "A Christmas remembrance from the Wayside Inn to my sister." she said.

Wednesday, Dec. 23, 1936 Cloudy

There has been much hustle and bustle today as the finishing touches were put on the Ball-room and other parts of the house in preparation for the annual Christmas party. Tonight we entertained about 150 members of the Staff and their families. Also the boys from the Wayside Inn schoool and pupils from the Marys Lamb and Southwest Schools with their parents. Plays were given by members of the two lower schools after which Santa Claus appreared. Then a grand, good time ensued during which gifts were opened and Christmas stockings untied.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, Dec 24, 1936 Pleasant

Small gifts wrapped in Christmas paper were put at each of the fifteen places set for dinner in the Old Kitchen tonight. Usually such packages contain an inexpensive joke or present, but this evening it was found that the packages contained choice pieces of jewelry - a diamond bracelet and a pearl brooch. These were gifts for members of a bridal party; the bride being Miss Elsbeth Wyman and the groom, Mr. H. M. Horeck. After a heartyroast beef dinner, the party adjourned to the large Ball room where old fashioned dancing was enjoyed. Miss Fisher played the piano and Miss Oehme, our new dancing teacher, directed. We heard some lively dance steps and much laughter. It was a pretty sight with all the dancers in evening attire. In the background were two Christmas trees. A very nice Christmas eve party. The bride and goom-to-be will be married tomorrow and will come immediately to the Wayside Inn where they will spend a a couple of days.

Friday, Dec. 25, 1936 Pleasant, warm

Christmas Day

A bountiful Christmas dinner was served to 186 guests to-day. Christmas greens sprinkled with silver icicles and pewter bowls filled with the traditional Ribbon candy gave a very Christmassy atmosphere to the whole house. There were some family groups including two or three children while many parties consisting of only two adults were served. Everyone seemed to enjoy the dinner. We felt however, that this was a lonely day for may who came.

Saturday, Dec 26, 1936 Pleasant

Another Old Kitchen dinner brought this week to a close. Included in the party of seven, was a young newspaper correspondent who has recently travelled all over the world; much of his time was spent in Ethiopia and in Manchuria. When a guest has travelled widely and is familiar with old world houses and customs, we sometimes hesitate to explain our simple Early American things. Usually, however, as in the case of our guest this evening, a person who is familiar with the Old World is doubley interested in ~~the~~ things of the New World. He likes to compare and often he finds things at the Wayside Inn which are entirely new; things that he has not seen anywhere else in the World!

Sunday, Dec. 27, 1936 Pleasant

During this Christmas season, the Wayside Inn family has had time for a little Christmas cheer of its own. Greeting chards have been exchanged and a large stocking was hung by the fireplace in the Bar-room filled, it is said, by Santa Claus when he came down our chimney. The writer will never forget the picture of our Saturday night dinner-friends, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker who brought us an armful of gifts. One for each hostess, one for each waitress and a large box of candy to be shared by all.

Monday, Dec 28, 1936 Pleasant

Several large groups of people have been shown through the house today; reminiscent of the summer time when large groups gather frequently. During this Christmas week, however, we have been entertaining family parties, children having school vacations and several college boys and girls spending Christmas at home. Among the latter have been a West Point Cadet and an Annapolis midshipman. Also 6 boys from Albion College, Michigan.

Tuesday, Dec. 29, 1936 Pleasant

The Wayside Inn Chapter of the D.A.R. celebrated its 32nd Birthday anniversary today by holding a luncheon and meeting at the Wayside Inn. We were told that Mr. Lemon as landlord of the Inn gave them their charter, had it made and framed for them. Thirty one members and friends were in attendance this noon.

Wednesday, Dec. 30, 1936 Cloudy

"Whos Who" tells us that Mr. John Young-Hunter is a noted artist. He was educated at the Royal Academy School in London and has studied under several well known artists including John S. Sargent. Works of Mr. Young-Hunter have been exhibited in London, Paris and New York. Thus we could go on telling much about this artist who spent last night at the Wayside Inn. He came with Mrs. Young-Hunter early yesterday afternoon and enjoyed a walk to the Mill and School house. After dinner Mr. & Mrs. Young-Hunter spoke enthusiastically of the Inn; they wanted to hear <u>all</u> about it; they like old furniture; they spoke of the early pine and maple things particularly. Then, as the usual dinner guests left the Inn to the enjoyment of the overnight guests - as it were- Mr. and Mrs. Young-Hunter showed us photographs of portraits done by Mr. Young-Hunter; that of Mrs. Andrew Carnegie and many other well known people. Mrs. Young-Hunter explained that New York,